THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

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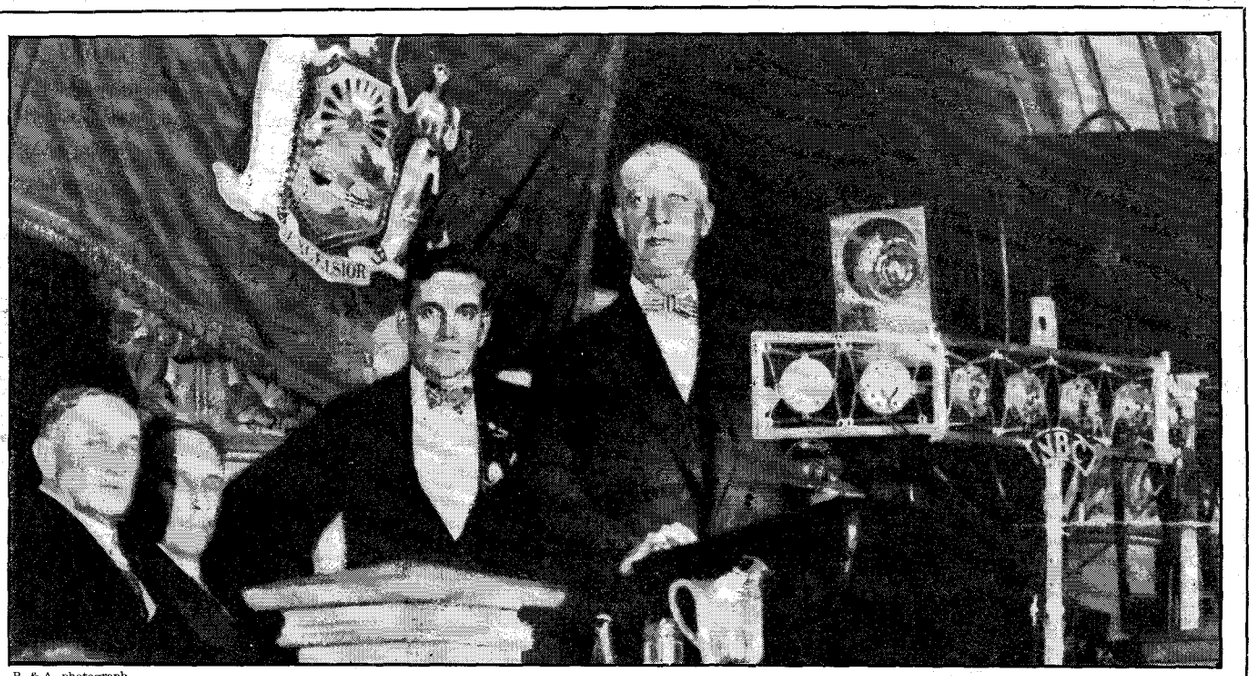

P. & A. photograph

"OUR VICTORY MEANS PROGRESS FOR THE NATION"

Governor Smith making his speech formally accepting the Democratic Presidential nomination in the Assembly Chamber of the State Capitol at Albany, where he first entered the service of the State twenty-five years ago. Vice-Presidential candidate Joe T. Robinson and John J. Raskob, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, may be seen at the extreme left.

SMITH'S PLAN FOR STATE LIQUOR CONTROL

GREAT EXPECTATIONS that, after Governor Smith's acceptance speech, we would know something definite about how he would change the existing Prohibition régime were fully satisfied, as all radio-listeners and newspaper-readers are now aware. The one thing in a long and detailed discussion of campaign issues that will stick on the public mind from now till November, editors agree, was the Democratic candidate's suggestion that the Volsteadian definition of intoxicant might first be liberalized, and that the Eighteenth Amendment should then be changed to allow States so desiring to carry on government-controlled sale of liquors within their own borders, as is now done in several Canadian provinces. For his boldness and definiteness on this issue, the Governor is praised even by many who neither agree with him nor support him. And the very considerable element in his own party which dismisses the Governor's personal dry platform as a futile gesture, to a large extent make up for it by finding candor, courage, and progressiveness characteristic of the message as a whole. In fact, Governor Smith's speech wins praise for these qualities all over the country and in both political camps—even from many who withhold allegiance from the great political parties. "A manly, courageous speech, with the ring of sincerity in it," says the St. Louis *Star* (Ind.). Quite evident to the Richmond *News-Leader* (Dem.) is the Democratic candidate's intention "that no man shall pussyfoot his way to the White House this winter." The Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.) calls upon its readers to observe the strange political phenomenon of a Presidential nominee who "neither dodges nor equivocates." The independent and liberal *Nation* is conscious of "an honest, straightforward ring to his words." "A speech with punch," is the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat's* (Ind.) phrase. "Where Mr. Hoover contented himself with generalizations," the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* (Dem.) ventures the comparison, "Governor Smith has dared discuss the questions labeled 'delicate' or 'dangerous' frankly and in infinite detail." Nobody, thinks the Cincinnati *Enquirer* (Ind.), can possibly read into the Smith speech a "hint of expediency." And the editor of the Charleston (W. Va.) *Gazette* (Dem.) concludes that the Smith candidacy "brings truth, honesty, and a square deal to the front as a living issue." Out on the Pacific coast, in Mr. Hoover's own State, we read in the Sacramento *Bee* (Ind.), that all through Governor Smith's speech of acceptance "he shows he is a man unafraid." And so, says the Omaha *World-Herald* (Ind.), "he goes into battle, rejoicing, self-reliant, banners flying, a song in his heart."

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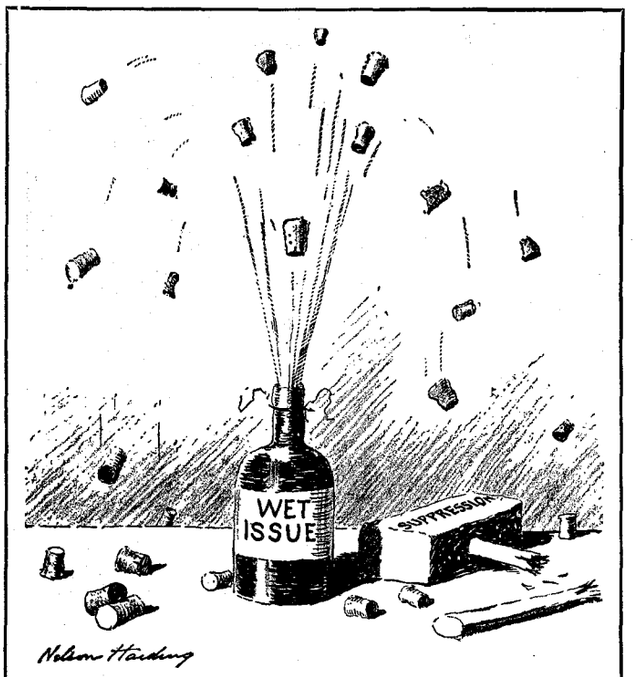
Of course, we can not expect this attitude to be absolutely unanimous. The Newark *News* (Ind.) finds the Smith speech a good one, but very much like Mr. Hoover's, creating no thrill and quite lacking in any "vote-getting kick." Thus is the speech dismissed by the Omaha *Bee-News* (Rep.): "It has length and breadth, but little depth." And in Governor Smith's own Empire State, we are assured by the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* (Rep.) that "it does not impress the reader as the work of a man who has a sure grasp of his subject, confidence in his own judgment, the poise of a great national leader."

But this is enough of general characterization, and before proceeding to quote press opinion of the Governor's Prohibition plan, it might be well to recall what he said at Albany last week.



A NON-RECORKABLE BOTTLE

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

Governor Smith's speech accepting his "party's summons to lead it in the nation" begins with a declaration of his ideal of progressive government. He believes that the "reactionary element" "dominant in the Republican party to-day" "assumes that a material prosperity, the very existence of which is challenged, is an excuse for political inequality." Says Governor Smith: "I have fought this spirit in my own State. I shall know how to fight it in the nation." The Governor declares that "in the conduct of the nation's affairs," he will, if elected, take the issues directly to the people, just as he has done in New York State. "The Republican party builds its case upon a myth," according to the Democratic candidate, when it tells us "that only under the benevolent administration of that party can the country enjoy prosperity." Millions are out of work, we are reminded, "specific industries are wholly prostrate, and there is wide-spread business difficulty and discontent among the individual business men of the country." Governor Smith denies the Republican economy claims, citing failure to reorganize the machinery of government, increase in appropriations and expenditures, and the collection of $24,000,000 more in total taxes and $383,000,000 more in income taxes during the last fiscal year than during the first year of the Coolidge Administration.

Turning to foreign affairs, Governor Smith declares against "meddling" in the internal affairs of Latin-American countries (specifying Nicaragua and Mexico), calls for "a more substantial endeavor to remove the causes of war," than the multilateral treaties, and asserts that the American people "desire to assume their fair share of responsibility for the Administration of a world of which they are a part, without political alliance with any foreign nation."

But the significant feature of the speech, by universal agreement, is the declaration of Governor Smith's stand for modification of the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law. After declaring emphatically that he will enforce the existing laws dealing with Prohibition, he says:

"The corruption in enforcement activities which caused a former Republican Prohibition Administrator to state that three-fourths of the dry agents were political ward-heelers named by politicians without regard to Civil Service laws, and that Prohibition is the 'new political pork barrel,' I will ruthlessly stamp out. Such conditions can not and will not exist under any administration presided over by me."

But Governor Smith believes the laws should be changed. He raises what he considers "a great moral issue involving the righteousness of our national conduct and the protection of our children's morals." He cites the Jeffersonian and Democratic principle of opposition to sumptuary laws, and declares that—

"Some immediate relief would come from an amendment to the Volstead Law giving a scientific definition of the alcoholic content of an intoxicating beverage. Each State would then be allowed to fix its own standard of alcoholic content, subject always to the proviso that that standard could not exceed the maximum fixt by the Congress.

"I believe, moreover, that there should be submitted to the people the question of some change in the provisions of the Eighteenth Amendment. Certainly no one foresaw, when the amendment was ratified, the conditions which exist to-day of bootlegging, corruption, and open violation of the law in all parts of the country. The people themselves should, after this eight years of trial, be permitted to say whether existing conditions should be rectified. I personally believe in an amendment in the Eighteenth Amendment which would give to each individual State itself, only after approval by a referendum popular vote of its people, the right wholly within its borders to import, manufacture, or cause to be manufactured and sell alcoholic beverages, the sale to be made only by the State itself and not for consumption in any public place. Our Canadian neighbors have gone far in this manner to solve this problem.

"There is no question here of the return of the saloon. I will never advocate nor approve any law which directly or indirectly permits the return of the saloon.

"Such a change would preserve for the dry States the benefit of a national law that would continue to make interstate shipment of intoxicating beverages a crime. It would preserve for the dry States Federal enforcement of Prohibition within their own borders. It would permit to citizens of other States a carefully limited method of effectuating the popular will wholly within the borders of those States without the old evil of the saloon."

Turning to the second great controversial issue of the campaign, Governor Smith promises that, if he is elected, he will ask representative farm leaders, economists, and financiers to help work out a definite plan of farm-relief to be presented to Congress.

Governor Smith gives his attention briefly to most of the subjects taken up in the party platform, such as waterways, water-power, immigration, and the tariff, all issues which may compel future treatment in these pages, and may, therefore, be passed by for the present. In his concluding words, Governor Smith makes this definite pledge:

"I will not be influenced in appointments by the question of a person's wet or dry attitude, by whether he is rich or poor, whether he comes from the North, South, East, or West, or by what church he attends in the worship of God."

Governor Smith's advocacy of Volstead Law modification and State liquor control is received in almost as many ways as there are varieties of opinion. Taking the more favorable comment first, we find the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.) saying:

"The professional drys will shriek over this, and many of their personally disinterested followers will be horrified by it. But

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thoughtful, open-minded, patriotic people, who know what is going on under the present Prohibition policy, will give it much careful consideration. The liquor-control issue is without doubt the paramount issue of the campaign."

Governor Smith's courage in thus frankly declaring himself is praised by papers like the Boston *Post* (Dem.), Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.), New York *World* (Dem.), Macon *Telegraph* (Dem.), Indianapolis *Star* (Ind.), and Chicago *Journal* (Dem.). Here, says the New York *Times* (Dem.), the Governor "boldly raises the standard to which all men of either party who share his convictions about Prohibition may confidently repair." The New Mexico *State Tribune* (Dem.), of Albuquerque, believes that "Smith, by urging modification on moral grounds, has driven a wedge far into the heart of the problem."

"His treatment of Prohibition is frank, constructive and forward-facing," says Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, who recently came out against Mr. Hoover's stand on Prohibition, and the Brooklyn *Standard-Union* (Ind.) says of the Governor:

"He does not appear merely as a leader with courage to campaign for a change in the Prohibition law. He appears as a leader who has devised a practical program for revision of the Prohibition law."

"Whether one accepts or rejects the Smith plan in its details, it has the obvious merit of concreteness," says the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.). The people of Montana, according to the Helena *Independent* (Dem.), believe the Canadian system of regulating liquor sales "to be sound and reasonable." The Atlanta *Constitution* (Dem.) says he "certainly leaves those who oppose him as 'a dangerous wet' no solid ground," and the Dallas *News* (Dem.) takes a similar attitude. The Little Rock *Arkansas Gazette* (Dem.) believes the changes advocated by Governor Smith "are unnecessary and inexpedient," but it continues to support him for these two reasons:

"In the first place, the wets are in a hopeless minority, for the nation as a whole. All the talk pro and con about repealing the dry laws is just talk. In the second place, Governor Smith is right on the one live Prohibition issue in the campaign, Prohibition enforcement."

Governor Smith's pledge of enforcement, similarly remarks the Tampa *Tribune* (Dem.), "is surely more trustworthy than a pledge made by a party which has made of enforcement a futile farce, cancerous with corruption, blotted by bloodshed, and directed by a former distiller." In his Raleigh *News and Observer*, Josephus Daniels, a leading Democratic dry, declares that Smith's proposal to amend the Eighteenth Amendment "is as impossible of achievement as would be an amendment to restore slavery."

Much the same argument is made by the Houston *Chronicle* (Dem.), Asheville *Times* (Dem.), and Norfolk *Ledger-Dispatch* (Dem.), and these papers join with the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), Baltimore *Sun* (Ind.), Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.), Chattanooga *Times* (Dem.), and Birmingham *News* (Dem.) to hail the general spirit of progressive leadership which they find pervading the Smith speech, and which they consider more important than anything he has to say on Prohibition.

Turning to papers more hostile to the Smith candidacy, we find his candor in dealing with Prohibition praised by the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Rep.), and the Oklahoma City *Daily Oklahoman* (Dem.), which finds it can not support him in his campaign. The Sioux Falls *Argus Leader* (Rep.), favoring Prohibition, can not agree with the Governor, and the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.) says succinctly:

"In precipitating the great moral issue of the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment to be followed by the introduction of the Canadian system for the regulation of the liquor trade, Governor Smith has made impossible the support of his Presidential candidacy by this newspaper."

Governor Smith's plan "does not meet the approval of the majority of the people of Utah," according to *The Deseret News* (Rep.), of Salt Lake City. With the issue thus squarely drawn on Prohibition, the Muskogee *Phoenix* (Ind.) predicts that Hoover's majority in Oklahoma will be at least 100,000. The Denver *Post* (Ind.) believes that the country is dry, and "the attitude of the Democratic candidate may only serve further to solidify the opposition to modification." The Los Angeles *Times* (Rep.) considers Smith's enforcement-plus-modification policy merely "an adroit straddle," and the Idaho *Statesman*

"IS THERE GOLD IN THEM THAR BRICKS?"
—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*.

(Rep.), of Boise, sees expediency rather than fearlessness in the Governor's stand—"Al Smith, in whom several million wet voters are resting their hopes, would no more dare desert his wet stand than the head of the Anti-Saloon League would dare desert his dry stand." The Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.) thinks that Smith knows that his plan is futile, and that he "broadcasts a myth as a catch-vote contraption." The Governor's plan is dismissed as involved, impractical, and hopeless by Republican dailies like the Portland *Oregonian*, San Francisco *Chronicle*, Santa Fé *New Mexican*, Cheyenne *Wyoming Tribune-Leader*, Wichita *Beacon*, Kansas City *Star*, and Brooklyn *Times*. The Spokane *Spokesman-Review* (Rep.) holds up its editorial hands in amazement—

"Governor Smith attacks a part of the Constitution and assails the enforcement law, and then asks the country to elect him President to support the constitutional provision that he abhors and enforce the law that he despises. No other Presidential candidate ever did that. Having induced New York to repeal its enforcement laws, all of them, he points to the resulting lawlessness as the chief reason why he should be President."

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WHY JAPAN WANTS MANCHURIA

THE MOST SERIOUS PROBLEM confronting the new Nationalist Government of China, a number of American newspaper editors agree, is the question of Japanese rights in Manchuria. Japan, on the one hand, is determined that the economic hold she gained on the mainland through the old Peking régime shall be continued, and the Nationalists,

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COURTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES
—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

on the other, are just as determined that new treaties shall be negotiated by Japan upon the basis of "China for the Chinese." Official spokesmen for both the United States and Great Britain are said to regard Manchuria as an integral part of the Chinese Republic, and the Washington *Post*, therefore, is certain that "any attempt by Japan to prevent the political amalgamation of Manchuria with China would not meet with any sympathy in either England or the United States." Nevertheless, observes the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, "it need cause no surprize if the world awakes one of these mornings to find that Japan has swept Manchuria into its imperial bag."

The Chinese Nationalists, it seems, have threatened Japan's interests by repudiating the treaty granting extraterritorial rights to Japanese in China. And, says the New York *Evening Post*, Japan will oppose any accord between China and Manchuria, where millions of Japanese capital are invested. In fact, points out the New York *World:*

"Since the Russo-Japanese war, Japan has insisted that Manchuria be regarded as her 'special sphere of interest.'

"It was comparatively easy for Japan to insist upon this special interest as long as China was disunited and each province was more or less a nation in itself. For years Japanese diplomacy dominated the dummy government of Manchuria, headed by Chang Tso-lin. But now Chang is dead, all China south of the Great Wall has been consolidated under one government by the Nationalists, and the Nationalists are now knocking at the gates of Manchuria. Chang's son, who has succeeded him, wishes to make terms with the Nationalists and throw in his lot with them. But this the Japanese have formally forbidden him to do."

Certainly, admits the Boston *Globe*, "the relations between Japan and China are rapidly becoming such as to give cause for world concern." "If either side should press the issue, it might precipitate a crisis, with far-reaching consequences," adds the New York *Times*. "As a potential storm-center, Manchuria might be considered the Balkans of Asia," remarks the Philadelphia *Record*. For, it is pointed out, Soviet Russia is also fighting for economic control of the potentially rich "three provinces" that go to make up Manchuria, and, as the Brooklyn *Eagle* puts it, "however complacently the European Powers may look upon Japanese interference in Manchuria, no intelligent observer looks for a calm acceptance by Russia of the situation Tokyo has precipitated." In fact, the Soviet contention is that Japan is planning to make Manchuria a buffer State between herself and Russia. Japan's warning last May that she would not permit civil war between Chinese factions in Manchuria, followed by her determination last month not to allow the Nanking Government to dominate the Three Eastern Provinces, constitute "a bold and dangerous course that may turn world opinion against her," in the opinion of the Washington *News* and other Scripps-Howard papers. For the moment, notes the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, "the tension seems to have been eased by an apparent relaxation of Japan's policy in Manchuria, but it is not likely that the main object of exercising control will be relinquished." According to the Baltimore *Sun:*

"The situation is this: The Three Eastern Provinces, known as Manchuria, which lie north of China proper and of Korea, which Japan possesses, have some 364,000 square miles of area, with immense natural wealth in field and forest and mineral

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JAPAN: "I'm not arguing; I'm telling you!"
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

deposits, and only about 20,000,000 population. The Chinese have claimed it as part of their empire, altho they have not in years exercised control over it. China's claims have been strengthened by the immigration of a great number of Chinese from China proper to Manchuria in the last three or four years. Japan has not made open claim to the territory, but she has

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CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 5.

1. What is the difference between the old-fashioned and new-fashioned political "boss"? (p. 34).
2. What did Lord Haldane say of creeds? (p. 26).
3. What new accord is said to be a great relief to the European Powers? (p. 14).
4. Why was Russia not allowed to sign the Kellogg anti-war treaty? (p. 10).
5. What Russian-American painter has recently been a prisoner in Tibet? (p. 24).
6. Who is believed to have been the real owner of Mary's lamb? (p. 38).
7. What has Western civilization to offer the Orient? (p. 27).
8. How is the sharp drop in 1927 immigration figures accounted for? (p. 11).
9. What country rules the greater part of Morocco? (p. 14).
10. For what is the Orrefors factory famous? (p. 23).
11. Is Western civilization Christian? (p. 28).
12. What is Hungary trying to do to the gipsies? (p. 45).
13. What are the three difficulties that beset Japan in her China policy? (p. 16).
14. What is the most serious problem confronting the new government in China? (p. 8).
15. What delays railroad electrification? (p. 20).
16. How may a pet monkey be useful in the jungle? (p. 46).
17. How large is the United States export trade? (p. 17).
18. Can metal be transparent? (p. 19).
19. What is said to be Britain's "real fight" with America? (p. 17).
20. Have telegrams in facsimile been sent by radio? (p. 19).

turned there for raw materials she greatly needs, has invested a huge sum, has planted a considerable number of her people, and has claimed a special interest.

"Into that situation has been projected these facts: First, the Nationalist movement has swept China, has set up its own government at Nanking, and is reaching out to reorganize the country's foreign relations. The death of Chang Tso-lin and the rise to power of his son, Chang Hsueh-liang, has weakened the authority of the old Manchurian régime, and there is a disposition to bow to the will of the Nationalists—the disposition being quickened by racial feeling. The question then arises as to Japan's course. And Japan has made it plain that she opposes actual unity between China and Manchuria. Her case is that the Nationalist Government in China will not protect the interests Japan has built.

"Protection of those interests, according to the Japanese, is a matter of self-preservation. Her people are not allowed to emigrate to Occidental countries. They must stay in Japan, but they have not sufficient raw materials to maintain them on their own soil. Hence, it is argued, preservation of Manchuria as a supply source involves something close to life and death for a crowded industrial people. The question, then, is whether China and the Manchurian Government will bow to Japan, or whether they will defy her. And, in the latter event, whether Japan will make good the threats of force. Whatever happens will have far-reaching effects on the whole Asiatic situation, and perhaps will be reflected very widely in world politics."

In addition to the warning to the ruler of Manchuria against amalgamation with the Chinese Nationalist Government, Japan, says a dispatch from Tokyo, sent a note to the Nanking régime stating that unless the Nationalists changed their attitude toward Japan's interests in China, "the Japanese Government may be obliged to take such measures as it deems suitable for safeguarding rights and interests assured by the treaties." Says the Portland *Oregonian:*

"This can be construed only as a threat to take and hold Manchuria by force if the Nationalists should persist in subjecting it to the Chinese Republic by arrangements with the younger Chang. The language used is such as is followed by an army, in case of non-compliance with demands of one nation on another.

"Chiang Kai-shek, the Nationalist commander, has played to outwit Japan by quick, skilful, bold diplomacy. By recognizing the autonomy of Manchuria under the rule of young Chang, but as an integral part of China and subject to Chinese control of foreign relations, he has won the substance of his aims—sovereignty over Manchuria—and has forced Japan to threaten a step which could only be regarded as undisguised aggression.

"But Chiang has overreached himself and has played into Japan's hands by undertaking to annul the commercial treaties with Japan. All the Powers have maintained that such treaties can be annulled only by agreement between the parties. The other Powers will incline to join Japan in opposition to one-sided annulment, tho they will be likely to oppose Japan's arbitrary action regarding Manchuria."

Japan, explains the Birmingham *Age-Herald*, "unquestionably has a special interest in Manchuria. But it is quite possible to protect Japanese residents and Japanese investments on the mainland without rattling the sword." The Tanaka Cabinet, adds the New York *World*, "knows that its Manchurian policy is in direct conflict with the policy of Great Britain and that of the United States." And the Columbus *Dispatch* asks: "What would it profit Japan to gain sovereignty over Manchuria for the present, only to lose the good-will of most of the civilized world?" To the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*

"The Japanese Government is playing a desperate game—a game which deserves to fail. It is true that Japanese citizens have large property interests in Manchuria, but so have Canadian citizens large property interests in New England. Property interests justify no such political intervention as Japan is attempting in Manchuria."

On the other hand, friends of Japan say she is protecting the railroads of Manchuria and saving from misery millions of Chinese residents. Moreover, points out the Minneapolis *Journal*, "judgment should be suspended until conflicting propaganda—Chinese, Japanese, and Russian—has been cleared away." The Philadelphia *Inquirer* also recalls the close relations that are said to have existed between the Soviet Government and the Nationalists of Canton in the early struggle for unification of China, and it adds: "This intimacy of Nationalists and Reds is an obvious menace to Japan." The Brooklyn *Eagle* also agrees that—

"There is another side to this matter. Manchuria has not in recent times been a province of China in the ordinary sense. From the middle of the seventeenth century to the fall of the imperial dynasty in 1912, the race native to this wild land ruled the Chinese Empire by right of military conquest. The Manchu race, tho now greatly outnumbered by the Chinese in the region, has maintained itself distinct from the Chinese in language and in customs. There has thus arisen a situation in which Manchuria appears as economically Japanese, racially Chinese in the main, and historically separate. The area has now a large and rapidly growing population; its racial element appears to have become fixt, since it has a population of about forty to the square mile, chiefly Chinese and agricultural. This population enjoys, on the whole, better living conditions than those of the masses in China, and might wish to preserve the advantage by remaining apart from Chinese governmental authority."

A striking Japanese view of this situation will be found on page 16.

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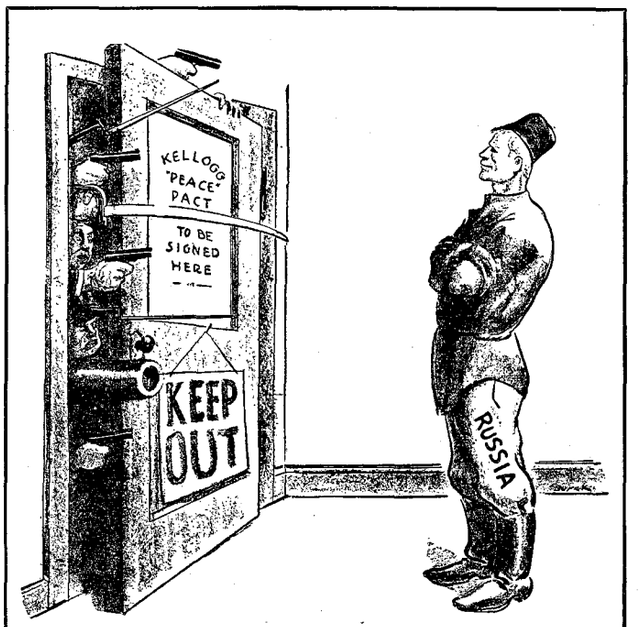
RUSSIA FIGHTING MAD FOR PEACE

BECAUSE RUSSIA GOT NO INVITATION to the Kellogg treaty-signing table in Paris, such commotion flashed up in Moscow and other diplomatic capitals that the press finds an international sensation in it. George Tchitcherin, Foreign Commissar of the Soviet, brands the pact as essentially part of "the preparation for war against the Soviet Union." Many American editors agree that the situation is "abnormal" and that Russia's position creates a dilemma hit off by critics in the French press, who put it: "With the Soviets, a compact against war is impossible; without them, it is ineffective." But many others reassert that there is no dealing with an "enemy government," that there is no value in the promise of a government that never keeps one, and that the Tchitcherin tactics are in the class of M. Litvinoff's "fantastic" proposal to the Disarmament Commission of the League of Nations to "abolish armament." By agreement the original signatories of the Kellogg pact comprise France, Belgium, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Great Britain, Ireland, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, India, Germany, Italy, Japan, and the United States. Press commentators remind us that Spain intimated a desire to get in on the original negotiations, and point out that the pact itself provides for later adherence through diplomatic channels in Article III, which, according to Washington dispatches, reads:

"The present treaty shall be ratified by the high contracting parties named in the preamble in accordance with their respective constitutional requirements, and shall take effect, as between them, as soon as all their several instruments of ratification shall have been deposited at Washington.

"The treaty shall, when it has come into effect, as prescribed in the preceding paragraph, remain open as long as may be necessary for adherence by all the other Powers of the world."



PEACE?

A Communist view of Russia's exclusion

—Burck in the New York *Daily Worker*.

Tchitcherin declared that "if the Powers instigating the pact really want to change it into something new and vital, instead of making it a means to war," negotiations could be opened with the Soviet, which would propose some alterations in the text, and he sharpened the charge of hostility as follows:

"It is clear from various circumstances that the real goal in the conclusion of the so-called Kellogg treaty for the outlawry of war is the exclusion of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics from its benefits. The real endeavor of the initiators of the pact was to change it into a tool of isolation against the Soviet Union. We recall that when Maxim Litvinoff [Deputy Foreign Minister] returned from Geneva in March he gave a brief analysis of the pact and showed that it was an expression of war in support of world counter-revolution.

"The real nature of Secretary Kellogg's pact is comprehensible, as explained by the French and British reservations. Since it is agreed that the pact must recognize the existing international relations, therefore the League of Nations Covenant, the Locarno treaties, and the Franco-Polish and Franco-Roumanian alliances are included in the basis of the present treaty. This proves clearly that the pact is in part a preparation for a war against the Soviet Union.

"The same applies to the British reservations preserving the right of defense in certain territories of the globe necessary to the safety of the British Empire. No objection is made by the United States Government to these reservations. Instead they are embodied in the second draft of the Kellogg treaty, wherein the American Government says that each nation is entitled to decide whether circumstances require it to have recourse to war in order to carry on a legal defense."

Hot shot for Tchitcherin is fired by American editorial batteries in leading newspapers, such as the Detroit *Free Press:*

"From somewhere in the tortuous depths of his astigmatic mind, George has evolved the theory that the proposed compact is going to be a plot against the peace and safety of the Red régime, 'a preparatory tool for war' against it, unless he and his crew are let in on the ground floor, just as tho they are decent, honest, sincere statesmen, and not a crowd of bandits. And he doesn't want any informal invitations, either. Tchitcherin sticks out his jaw and says that the neglect of the Soviet by the governments of the earth has been 'unendurable,' and that the only way to repair it is to issue an 'official invitation' to Moscow to join in negotiations and deliberations which may be carried on hereafter.

"Tchitcherin's statement is the latest of a large number of attempts by the Moscow régime to get a toehold in the company of nations without meeting the conditions civilized governments, and particularly the United States, have laid down as requisite to recognition. Once more the Bolshevist chiefs are trying to 'put over' something on the world. There is no reason at all to suppose that any real desire to see war end is back of Tchitcherin's statement. The whole record and attitude of the Reds is against that. Moreover, if they really were in sympathy with the object of the Kellogg treaties, it would be very easy for Moscow to say simply that, of its own accord it intends to adhere to the terms of those treaties whether asked to do so or not; and then leave it to the Powers to recognize the act or ignore it as they might please."

In terms equally severe, if not so picturesquely assembled, the Portland *Oregonian*, for example, recites Soviet penetration in Britain, France, and China despite treaties, and declares "the promise of such a government is worthless." The Philadelphia *Inquirer* concludes: "Apparently the Soviet is to fumble its play at this time. There was a chance that it might be invited to join the other Powers. Now it practically announces that it will not do so unless it can dictate its own terms. If so, its diplomatic isolation will probably continue." According to the Washington *Post:*

"Russia's signature is not needed as a safeguard against war. If the Reds are bent upon making open war, they will make it, treaty or no treaty, in which case Europe will defend itself as best it can. If they conclude to pursue their established policy of making secret war, the nations that have not entered into relations with Russia are in the best position to checkmate Red activities.

"By no standard of law or morals have the Russian Communists earned the right to recognition by the United States. They need not hope to gain such recognition now, by a hypocritical offer to sign the treaty renouncing war."

"Law-abiding men do not enter agreements with avowed

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bandits," asserts the Manchester *Union*, which holds that "the question is not whether Russia may break her pledge, as other nations may do. The question is whether Russia is to be allowed to use an agreement which she does not respect to win objectives which her purposes and policies deny her, or to further her program of world revolution." Yet this paper admits that there is no escape from the fact that Russia's position creates a dilemma which reveals the wisdom of Secretary Kellogg's "original" policy of limiting the treaty to six leading Powers. For—

"It is quite evident that any general attempt to outlaw war is seriously impaired if Russia is left out. This weakness, however, must be accepted. Most of the nations of Europe have accepted the Kellogg pact with their own reservations. Russia remains a general reservation. Presumably the pact will be left open for future signatures, and if Russia in time to come should secure a more responsible government, or if the Soviets should finally decide to qualify as a member of the family of nations, it will then be possible to round out the treaty by removing this reservation. Until then she should be left out."

Many papers, however, frankly criticize the Kellogg policy. The criticism ranges from *The Gaelic American* (New York), which thinks that Tchitcherin has thrown a real bombshell and that President Coolidge ought to pull out Kellogg from European "deep water" and "preserve the dignity of the United States" by withdrawing the treaty, to the mildness of the Duluth *News Tribune*, which maintains that, like all treaties, the Kellogg pact is founded on faith, "and Russia should have the benefit of the doubt." Altho Mr. Kellogg treats the Russian Government as non-existent, the Duluth paper observes: "Still, it seems preposterous to attempt to outlaw war and bring about world peace, and at the same time exclude from the pact a nation of more than 150,000,000 people. That seems to be carrying prejudice too far." The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* also thinks that the Soviets should be included, "from a practical standpoint":

"We have declined to recognize the republic, and in view of the policies of repudiation and of general international irresponsibility followed by the Soviet Government, our position is logical. But however logical it may be, this refusal to recognize Russia now leads to the curious circumstance that, in seeking a general agreement among the Powers to outlaw war, we exclude the nation which maintains the largest and perhaps most efficient military establishment in the world."

"The burden of good faith is not primarily on Russia; it is on the United States," judged by the Brooklyn *Eagle*, which adds:

"The American Government is attempting to launch a great moral idea into the sphere of international relations. It is a simple idea—to fight force, not with force, but with restraint and reason. It is possible to construct a logical case for not trusting Soviet Russia, but a more ample judgment would indicate that Russian adhesion is the part of wisdom. This may smack of Realpolitik; there is much to gain and little to lose through the inclusion of Russia in the arrangement. It is quite possible for this to be effected without embarrassment to Mr. Kellogg or reorientation of the existing American position with respect to recognition. The United States, in launching its anti-war compact, has the power to make a moral gesture of the first magnitude, which would place the delicate flower of good faith on Soviet Russia's very doorstep, with the entire world watching to see whether Russia takes it into her household."

Effort to exclude Russia "discredits either the sense or the sincerity" of the Kellogg pact, as viewed by the New York *American*, for his ban of war, to be effective, must include Russia, "not only because of her position and her potentialities in her relation to Europe, but also because of her attitude and influence in regard to Asia." In fact, declares *The American*, "the only reason for excluding Russia is a financial reason, and not a diplomatic one, and if American diplomacy is ever to be of force and effect in Europe it must not be guided wholly by the selfish interests of the international bankers." The Memphis *Commercial Appeal* suggests that—

"To ignore Russia at this time will furnish the Communist party with fresh evidence of the 'iron ring' about the country. It may be well to encircle Russia with this ring. But let it not be said that the procedure would help the cause of world peace. A nation will fight to free itself from an iron ring, real or fancied."

It is said, however, that diplomatic ways are open for Russia and every other nation to adhere, even tho not admitted to the original pact-signing table, by depositing adherence to the treaty through a third friendly Power.

FEWER IMMIGRANTS

THE UNITED STATES IS IN NO DANGER of being overrun with aliens, concludes the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, as it peruses the latest immigration figures of the Department of Labor. These show that our "melting-pot" is merely simmering, and not likely to boil over. In other words, there has been a sharp drop in immigration figures in the last year, particularly from our two non-quota countries on the north and south—Canada and Mexico. Only 73,154 immigrants came from Canada (where a year's residence is required before an alien can qualify as a "Canadian" immigrant) as against 81,506 in 1927. The figures for Mexico were 59,016 for the year just past, and 67,721 for 1927. To the New York *Times:*

"The obvious presumption is that the slowing up of business and decrease in employment opportunities in the United States discouraged the large influx from these two countries. There are indications that during the coming session of Congress, new efforts will be made to place the Canadians and Mexicans on a quota basis. There is radical opposition to this from different sources. The landowners and employers of the Southwest and the large railroad corporations which drain that territory are strongly opposed to checking the free entry of Mexicans.

"In the Northern States there is opposition to placing Canadians on a quota basis for at least two reasons—fear of reprisals by Canada, which would check the flow of Americans into Northwest Canada, and unwillingness to do anything which might rouse ill-feeling between two peoples that have so long had the fullest and freest intercourse with each other."

Of the 500,631 incoming total from all countries, there were 45,778 Germans, 38,193 Irish, 33,597 English, 23,197 Scotch, 18,740 Italians, 18,664 Scandinavians, and 17,963 French. The total number of alien departures during the year was 274,356, an increase of 20,848 over 1927. Briefly, there were fewer arrivals and more departures than last year, the net increase in the population as a result being 226,275, or 20.5 per cent. less than the 1927 figures.

That immigration will figure in the Presidential campaign is indicated by the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, which reminds us that Secretary Hoover, in his acceptance address, favors repeal of that part of the immigration law which calls for a new basis of quotas. As the Minneapolis *Journal* explains:

"Secretary Hoover is for the retention of the present quotas, based on the census of 1890, and in favor of the repeal of the impracticable and unfair national origins quota basis provided for in the law as it stands, and scheduled to go into effect in the middle of the next calendar year, unless taken out of the statute.

"Secretary Hoover stands for the quota that now admits 9,561 Swedish immigrants a year, and against the proposal to cut that quota to 3,259, to make room for larger quotas from Southern and Eastern Europe. He stands for the quota that now admits 6,543 Norwegian immigrants a year, and against the proposal to cut that quota to 2,267. He stands for the quota that admits 51,227 German immigrants a year, and against the proposal to cut the German quota to 23,424.

"The Eastern cities want immigration restriction removed altogether, if that can be achieved. If it can not, then they want the national origins plan carried out, which would mean drastic curtailment of immigration from the Scandinavian countries and Germany, and a heavy increase inimmigration from the Balkans, from the whole Mediterranean shore, from the Near East, and from Russia."

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COSTA RICA'S CRUEL CONUNDRUM

IT IS A LITTLE BIT CRUEL of Costa Rica to ask the League of Nations to define our Monroe Doctrine, thinks the Baltimore *Evening Sun* editor. The League is having trouble enough now to maintain its existence, not to mention its prestige, he remarks, without this new worry. Its one hope of effective existence is to keep America placated and win our favor, we are told, and now Costa Rica springs this conundrum. "It was funny, to be sure; but the Costa Ricans might as well be told plainly that it was a little bit cruel as well." Stark astonishment breaks out in the Boston *Transcript's* counter-question: "Why not ask America?"; in the Detroit *Free Press's* exclamation: "Geneva of all places!"; in the Newark *Evening News's* editorial head-line: "Costa Rica Goes Hunting for Trouble," and in other pointed suggestions to this little Central American republic. Along with Spain and Brazil, Costa Rica had been invited through the Secretariat at Geneva to resume membership in the League. Spain accepted the overture; Brazil did not; Costa Rica took the occasion to raise the question of possible advantages, which her Foreign Minister Castro phrased diplomatically: "The Costa Rican Government approves the ideals which inspire the League of Nations, but before coming to take a seat among its members, Costa Rica desires first to know how the League interprets the Monroe Doctrine, and what is the effect which has been given to that doctrine by the fact that it has been mentioned in Article XXI of the League Covenant." Cables report that Señor Castro's accompanying explanation of the request mentioned that "it had been contended that, as the Doctrine is named in the Covenant, it thereby has acquired an official international juridical value among all peoples signatory to the Treaty of Versailles. On the other hand, at various times in history, statesmen and public opinion, in the absence of any uniform interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine, have been extremely divided regarding it." According to press dispatches, Señor Castro's questioning response to the League Secretariat passes on to League member-nations in regular routine; the Council is not expected to make any declaration, altho the subject may be brought up in debate at the next session of the Assembly. Article XXI specifies: "The Covenant does not affect the validity of international engagements, such as treaties of arbitration or regional understandings like the Monroe Doctrine, for securing the maintenance of peace."

"Heaven help the League should it attempt to define this American declaration of policy, from which America itself shrinks," exclaims the Newark *Evening News*, reminding us that "President Wilson, at the time of the Peace Conference, couldn't be induced to attempt it." Further, we read:

"Any definition would limit the Doctrine and make it rigid. Its usefulness to the United States comes from its flexibility. For that reason it would be inadvisable for us to define it. Since it is nothing but a declaration of this country's policy, outsiders have nothing to do with it, and would only court bad feeling should they attempt to tell us what it means.

"This, of course, is what other American nations object to. They complain that the United States maintains this Doctrine and the sole right to interpret it, and that it invokes the Doctrine to cloak its activities in Latin America. They would like to have the Doctrine defined so that they will know what is in store for them. This would have to be done if the United States should ever accept the Latin-American suggestion that it be made a Pan-American doctrine which all the American States would cooperate in upholding. All overtures in this direction have been rejected by the State Department."

"If the Costa Rican Government imagines that Geneva is the place to go for the last word on the scope and aims of America's traditional policy, it has another guess coming," says the Detroit *Free Press*, in comment representative of many other editorials, proceeding:

"True, the League Covenant purports to classify the Monroe Doctrine as a 'regional understanding,' and as such removes it from any possibility of interference by the League. In reality, the Monroe Doctrine is not a regional pact in the sense which the framers of the Covenant sought to give it. It is purely and simply a fixt policy of the United States in its conduct toward a region in which this country has peculiar and vital interests, and as such it has been recognized and respected, not only by the nations of Latin America, but by all the great Powers as well."

"Of course there can be no definite statement," explains the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, altho admitting that "we rather like the spirit of Costa Rica," and saying:

"Every statesman in the world knows that the intention of the Doctrine is to prevent European States from acquiring American possessions and to protect American States from European browbeating. In return the United States engages by implication to keep the two American continents in reasonably good order and to protect legitimate European interests.

"So, we fear, Costa Rica must remain outside the Geneva fold if she demands a precise definition. There is nothing improper in her request; there is nothing improper in the League's declining to accede to the request. The only significant thing is that the Latin-American States, even the little ones, are feeling their oats and speaking up."

References in the press recall the original proclamation of President Monroe against any extension of the European system on the American continents as an unfriendly act, dangerous to our peace and safety. Developments of the original Monroe Doctrine cited include Secretary Olney's statement in the Venezuelan controversy that "the fiat of the United States is law upon any subject to which it confines its interposition," and Secretary Root's corollary: "What we will not permit the Powers of Europe to do in this hemisphere we will not permit any American republic to make it necessary for the European Powers to do." Secretary Hughes's later corollary is also quoted: "We will not yield to any foreign Power the control of the Panama Canal, or the approaches to it, or the obtaining of any position which would interfere with our right of protection or would menace the freedom of our communications." Thus, according to the Washington *Post* and other papers, the Doctrine is a principle of American self-defense, a part of the "war power," to be exercised, whenever necessary, "to the limit of the determination of the American people to survive and maintain their independence." *The Post* adds:

"In academic circles much brain matter is expended upon the question whether the United States, in adhering to the Kellogg treaty to renounce war, is not bound to abandon the Monroe Doctrine. How can it enforce the Doctrine in the last analysis without going to war and thereby violating the treaty? A pretty question, indeed, for academic discussion. In the realm of practical life, all that any nation needs to do is to test the question. It will find that the United States will defend itself. If its defense involves the application of the Monroe Doctrine, the Doctrine will be on hand."

Costa Rica's "disaffection" with the United States has been concerned with treaty rights for the proposed Nicaragua Canal, according to the Manchester *Union*, which, however, states that Secretary Hughes in 1923 gave assurance in signing an unratified protocol that the United States would not attempt to exercise the option contained in the Bryan-Chamorro treaty of 1916 without previously entering into negotiations with Costa Rica. Carter Field, Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, reports opinion there that Costa Rica is anxious to secure more definite assurance of compensation if the Nicaragua Canal project is actually started. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* maintains that—

"It is really not the Monroe Doctrine that is under discussion, but what may be termed the Roosevelt-Panama Canal Doctrine or the Caribbean policy. Costa Rica, viewing the trend of American imperialism under the name of Monroe's dictum, sees itself in danger of being swept away and with no threat of European invasion. It knows what is going on in Nicaragua, and naturally fears it may be the next victim."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

IT seems to be the bolter who rivets attention.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

TELEVISION may satisfy the long-standing curiosity as to what static looks like.—*Detroit News.*

AL'S promise is to consult the best minds about farm problems. Nobody consults the hardest hands.—*Davenport Times.*

WE have no officials who look as important as Mussolini, but our floorwalkers run him a close second.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

WE know a fellow who thought he had the whispering campaign on the radio the other night, but it turned out to be nothing but weak static.—*New York Evening Post.*

IT may be as well to have something in this country that's religious, if it's only an issue.—*Weston Leader.*

FLORIDA may be persuaded to stick with the Solid South by blaming the Republican weather bureau.—*Dallas News.*

"I AM not kissing babies for publication," said Mr. Hoover—for publication. A gentleman, of course, never tells.—*The New Yorker.*

THEY say wind blowing into the mouth injures the tonsils. Mention this to the driver who occupies the back seat.—*Akron Beacon-Journal.*

THIS world is about to abandon war because it has at last discovered that it is as expensive to win as it is to lose.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

IF Al Smith were as depraved as the drys say he is, and Hoover were as perfect as his admirers say he is, this country would be in one terrible fix.—*Mesa (Ariz.) Journal-Tribune.*

ONE of the things we promise ourself every now and then, when reading about the Eighteenth Amendment, is that some day we'll look up the first seventeen just to see what they're about.—*New York Evening Post.*

ANOTHER advantage of reducing the size of all submarines is that they will hold fewer men when they stay under.—*Dallas News.*

GENERAL NOBILE couldn't have been involved in much more trouble if he had taken his family on a picnic in the car.—*Nashville Banner.*

IT's a good thing there are two sides to every question. Otherwise THE LITERARY DIGEST would starve to death.—*Bellingham (Wash.) Herald.*

CULTURE is sadly on the wane in America, according to a French critic. Maybe he had in mind the fact that a prize-fight doesn't seem to draw quite $1,000,000 any more.—*Jackson Daily News.*

THIS will never be a really united country until a Florida storm gets inside position in the California press, and a California earthquake is buried among the want ads in Florida.—*New York Times.*

THE mills of the gods grind slowly, but they get there just the same, as the poet says. Once upon a time a snake put one over on a lady and now the ladies are wearing snake-skin shoes.—*Macon Telegraph.*

MR. TIT AND MR. TAT SWAP BOARDING-HOUSES

—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.*

ALL men are born equal. Then they begin to outgrow it.—*Toledo Blade.*

THE objection to saving for your old age is that you can't save your appetite for old age.—*Richmond News-Leader.*

THE inventor of stainless steel should help out the politicians with a system of stainless stealing.—*Ashton Hood Syndicate.*

COOLIDGE dislikes to have photographs taken.—Head-line. And how plainly the photographs show it!—*Arkansas Gazette.*

CHINA celebrates its arrival in the family of nations by launching a war-ship named *Peace.* We should say that China is, finally, fully civilized.—*Chicago Tribune.*

SMALLER dollar bills are now being manufactured. They give about the same mileage.—*New York Sun.*

THOSE Democrats bolting Al Smith are not complaining about the heat, but the humidity.—*Wichita Eagle.*

AN interesting thing would be a picture of a prominent man who failed to pick the right cigaret.—*Indianapolis News.*

PERHAPS the easiest way to meet the best people of a community is to get a job as bill collector.—*San Diego Union-Tribune.*

A PROFESSOR of dialects is trying to find somebody who speaks the original Cape Cod. He's codifying it, we suppose.—*Dallas News.*

WITH the great number of automobile fatalities each Sunday it begins to look as if America would have to go to church for safety's sake.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE outlook for agricultural relief is that the farmers are going to get more promises that sound all right in this campaign of education than they ever did before in all their lives, which is saying a good deal.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A POLITICAL candidate talks about public opinion until he's defeated, then he begins to speak of herd ignorance.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

GERMAN is building an automobile 125 feet long and twenty-five feet wide. He doesn't aim to be crowded off the road next time.—*Dallas News.*

THE hats worn by Mrs. Hoover and Mrs. Smith will probably influence the woman vote more than the speeches of the two candidates.—*Louisville Times.*

A RETURNED traveler states that 90 per cent. of Turkish men loaf while all the women work. Direct steamer service to Constantinople may be expected to start at once.—*Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.*

BOYS shouldn't smoke before they are twenty-one, says Babe Ruth. In the meantime they may get some pointers on how to do it gracefully by watching mother and little sister.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

THE scientists say the days are growing longer at the rate of one second every 100,000 years. As the Republican platform fails to claim credit for this, we suggest the Democrats grab it.—*Chicago Tribune.*

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FOREIGN - COMMENT

ITALIAN SATISFACTION

"The Tangier cake used to be eaten only in the family; but now they offer the first slice to Italy."

—*Il 420* (Florence).

ITALY'S "VICTORY" AT TANGIER

ONE GREAT RELIEF to the European Powers is said to be the general satisfaction with the new Tangier accord signed on July 16 in Paris by representatives of Great Britain, France, Spain, and Italy. Altho enthusiasts among Italian editors are claiming that this accord is a great "victory" for Italy, editors in other countries, especially in France, view the new agreement favorably because they see in it a guaranty of peace in Morocco. Morocco's peace has been so troubled in recent years, by Abd-el-Krim and others, as every one will remember, that it often could not be said to exist at all, and it seems that the rebellious tribes who flouted the French and Spanish rule there actually ran their arms and ammunition in right under the noses of the police through the important port of Tangier. This port has been under joint French, Spanish, and British rule, and now, under the new agreement, Italy is given a share in the control, and we shall see if four great European Powers can stop the bootlegging of munitions any better than three. France rules the greater part of Morocco while Spain holds a narrow strip in the North, along the coast of the Mediterranean, with the exception of the small territory around Tangier, which is included in the International Zone. This International Zone of Tangier, we are reminded by the press, has been a source of perennial trouble to the European governments most interested. Tho Italy renounced all intervention in the affairs of the Moroccan empire in 1905, it is recalled, it has never yielded its right to share in the control of Tangier. And now that Italy's signature is affixt to the new accord in company with those of Great Britain, France, and Spain, there is rejoicing in the Italian peninsula and new acclamation for Mussolini. Italy's participation in policing the zone, we are told, will help toward checking up the smuggling of arms destined to make trouble for France and Spain in the rest of Morocco. Disputes over the ports and territory of Northern Africa have embittered European politics for many years and have sometimes almost led to war, hence the rejoicing over the settlement of this old score. According to the Milan *Corriere della Sera*, the convention signed at Paris covers four points, which are named as follows:

1—An agreement on the revision of the convention of December 19, 1923, modifying the status of Tangier.

2—An agreement on the changes that the Sultan of Morocco will have to make to apply the new rulings adopted by the signatory Powers.

3—An agreement concerning the participation of Italy in the régime of Tangier.

4—An exchange of letters covering the new economic status of the zone.

Editorially this Italian daily observes:

"The great importance of the Italian victory can best be understood when we go into the details of the new understanding. According to the treaties of 1923, Tangier was administered by a French Commissioner helped by an English and a Spanish Commissioner. This triumvirate will now have a fourth member, who will be an Italian, with similar prerogatives and powers. This Italian Commissioner will be specially in charge of the judiciary of the city, and an Italian magistrate will be associated with the international tribunal. It is also specified that the Italian Government will have the privilege of adding to the present staff of the Italian Consulate an officer specially in charge of observing the measures taken to secure the demilitarization of the zone.

"While the Spanish and the French navies have heretofore been in charge of guarding the coast against the smuggling of arms, with the occasional assistance of the British Navy, the new arrangement puts the Italian Navy on an equal footing with the other three nations. Passing to the economic side of the adjustment, we find an exchange of letters assuring equal rights and treatment to Italian labor and capital. The agreements specify also that whenever vacancies occur in the local administration, and especially in the police and sanitation corps, the Italian candidates will have preferential rights until all posts held by Europeans are equally divided among subjects of the four interested parties.

"Italy has at last vindicated her position, and the other three Powers recognize her right to occupy a first-class position in the Mediterranean, thus removing a permanent danger spot from the map of Europe."

The Rome *Popolo d' Italia* hails the agreement in calling it "a great Mussolini victory," and it adds:

"The new Tangier pacts really crown the consistent 'vindica-

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tion' policy followed by Mussolini since the Fascists came into power. When Mussolini arrived at Rome in 1922, he found Italy's interests and ambitions thwarted by the grave mistakes made by her former governments. But it was impossible to denounce, reject, or refuse to accept what had been signed on account of the honor of Italy's name. Nevertheless, a new consistent and tenacious policy was adopted, destined to assure Italy of a first-class place among the great Powers.

"Against all French obstacles, Italy opposed her claims as a great Mediterranean Power, and tho in 1923 France, Spain, and Great Britain deliberately ignored Italy's aspirations in Tangier, Mussolini also consistently ignored the agreements reached by these three countries, and the diplomatic struggle that followed succeeded in enlisting the support of Great Britain to back the Italian claim, and a four-Power conference was advocated to remedy the existing situation.

"The signing of the Paris protocol is a clear-cut victory for Italian rights, firmly and consistently pursued by our Government, which has won, thanks to a great display of tact and firmness. Morocco is at last assured of permanent peace, and the presence of Italy at Tangier is a new factor for peace in Europe."

A NEW DUET

"The 'First Harmony' between France and Italy."

—*Il 420* (Florence).

Turning to France, we find that the revision of the agreements of 1923 is received with pleasure by a great majority of the press, which cite the bloody campaign against Abd-el-Krim as a proof that Italy's participation in policing the zone will contribute to the peace of that region. Says the Paris *Temps:*

"Paris, Madrid, Rome, and London have displayed the greatest good-will, and used their best efforts to reach an understanding to take into account the rights and interests of all the parties concerned as well as the maintenance of peace in the Mediterranean. The conversations were held in a highly favorable atmosphere, where the three Powers, Great Britain, Spain, and France, endeavored to give to Italy the same privileges and rights they enjoy, and which should satisfy and meet the aspirations of that country."

This influential French paper goes on to say that Italy's exclusion from the 1923 conferences was not due to France's action, because Italy's desire to share in the Tangier arrangements on an equal footing with the other Powers could not reasonably be rejected. "Italy had really to be satisfied on this point," says the *Temps*, and "the agreement now reached takes fully into account the interests and aspirations of all concerned as well as the rights acquired by the existing treaties. It is a liberal agreement drawn up with the highest impartiality and fixing with the utmost justice the future status of the zone of Tangier." Another Paris journal, *Le Journal des Débats*, observes:

"We cordially hope that Rome will realize the efforts taken to satisfy to the limit the desires of Italy. We are always ready and eager to reach an agreement with our neighbors beyond the Alps when their demands are just and reasonable. While we will always know how to say 'no' when their claims are inadmissible, we are also ready and anxious to reach an understanding when it is for the best interests of the two countries."

According to *L' Avenir*, the new Tangier status modifies vitally the arrangements of 1923, and it remarks:

"The satisfaction accorded to Italy brings radical changes to the existing state of affairs. Spain has really little to say, and we must admit that Italy and France are the countries mainly interested. The latter's acquiescence to Italy's demands proves her desire to show her good-will. There being other important questions now discust between Paris and Rome, we dare predict that during these discussions the Italian representative will not raise demands impossible to satisfy."

The British reaction to the new arrangement has also been cordial, if we are to believe the editorial comments referring to the announcement made by Sir Austen Chamberlain to the House of Commons, in which the British Secretary of Foreign Affairs stated that the British support of Italy originated in the desire of His Majesty's Government to maintain the international status of Tangier as well as to cooperate in the protection of local interests for the benefit of all concerned. The London *Times* observes:

"The impression produced by the Paris agreements is excellent, and according to reports received from Tangier, the news has been well received by the residents of the international zone. Ever since the agreements of 1923 among Great Britain, France, and Spain, it became evident that Italy's inclusion was advisable. This is now an accomplished fact, and it is confidently expected in Tangier that the International Commission will now function better. Through Italy's presence the commission will really be more international in scope than heretofore. It is undoubtedly a sincere and commendable effort toward peace that has been made, and Spain will have obtained now a new guaranty of security for her zone of influence. Italy will fulfil honestly her part of the bargain, and her loyal cooperation is assured."

Spain has always argued, notes the Montreal *Daily Star*, that the city and district of Tangier have been a hotbed of plotters and rebels, and that with her hands tied she has been unable to take any effective action against those using the city as a center from which to ship arms and ammunition to the tribes fighting against her authority. But the situation has now been adjusted, according to this Canadian newspaper, which goes on to say:

"The agreement has been made possible by the conciliatory attitude of France. Recognizing sympathetically the justice of Spain's complaint that the laxity of police measures in the international zone that includes Tangier enabled propagandists to operate adversely against Spanish authority, the French conceded Spain's right to control the police. France has had a long and varied experience of African administration, and knows better than most Powers the difficulties Spain has to face. Hence her compliance with the wishes of the Spanish Government. Great Britain's interests are in no wise affected by the agreement, which merely gives Spain power to take effective measures to crush the machinery through which the rebels have been able to operate against her so successfully and for such a lengthy period."

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AMERICAN DIVORCE IN PARIS EYES

THE SCANDAL OF AMERICAN DIVORCES obtained in French courts awakens certain cynical reflections in sections of the Paris press as well as severe criticism of laxities in French legal machinery. As the Paris *Radical* points out, it was discovered somewhat tardily by the Palace of Justice that certain "business people, including ministerial officers," were enjoying appreciable gains through American divorces. Eight lawyers were compromised, we are told, and various court officials found themselves in trouble. That they were summoned before the disciplinary tribunal, and were punished, we know from Paris press dispatches. Meanwhile, in the *Radical*, Gabriel Maisne observes:

A FRENCH JAB AT AMERICANS

FRENCHMAN (to American tourist couple): "Do you want to go to the Eiffel Tower?"
AMERICAN COUPLE: "No."
"To the Stock Exchange?"
"No."
"Ah, to the divorce court?"
"Yep, thank you very much."

—*L'Œuvre* (Paris).

"'American divorce' has actually become a new industry which is being developed with great success on both sides of the Atlantic. One thing certain is that if American couples, possessing some means, marry here, they like also to be divorced here. Unquestionably American citizens honor with especial confidence the wisdom of our magistracy, but if they sometimes cross the ocean to tell their troubles to our magistrates, it is chiefly because they wish to escape the tyrannical formalities governing the laws of divorce in their own country.

"We complain of the slow processes of our legal procedure, but in the United States the Sacco-Vanzetti case lasted for more than seven years. Certain divorce cases are carried on in the same way in the United States for an indefinite period, and are conducted amid a vast publicity which the parties most interested would happily escape."

But among the French, we are told, the charges and countercharges of those engaged in a divorce trial are revealed to the world "with moderation," because French lawyers are content to use discretion in bringing them to the attention of the court. This French journalist reminds us then that by virtue of the law of 1881, concerning the press, it is strictly forbidden to publish complete statements of any process of divorce or separation. Such is not the case in America or in England, this informant claims, because in those countries the greatest dailies, not to speak of the lesser ones, give up entire pages to the most scandalous court recitals. That is why, he says, "billionaires and modest American millionaires," especially since the war, have got the habit of seeking divorce in France.

AN ADMISSION OF JAPANESE ERROR

THREE DIFFICULTIES BESET Japan in her China policy, according to some candid Japanese critics: one is the maintenance of troops in Shantung, a second the abrogation of the treaty with China, and the third the Manchuria question. This we are told by the Tokyo *Asahi* which, seemingly in criticism of the government of Premier Tanaka, avers that recent utterances in regard to Manchuria, or the Three Eastern Provinces, have been "too comprehensive to be looked on as implying merely the right of self-defense." They are "too vague to be called logical," according to this newspaper, whose remarks are particularly interesting as being Japanese, when it is remembered how much adverse comment against Japan has been voiced by the press in other countries. In the opinion of the *Asahi*—

"To take responsibility for peace throughout the Three Eastern Provinces is beyond the power of Japan. The world wondered if Japan intended to make those provinces her protectorate. It is the height of absurdity to arouse suspicion by a conceited and exaggerated declaration.

"In an interview with correspondents, Mr. Kellogg formally refused to recognize that Japan holds special interests in Manchuria, and this view was accepted by Sir Austen Chamberlain on a public occasion. The interpretations of Great Britain and America in relation to Japan's position in Manchuria agree either by accident or tacit understanding. Whatever reason Japan may have for her policy in the Three Eastern Provinces, she is bound by the Nine Power Treaty, and must be careful. A self-recommended Manchuria policy regardless of international relations is perilous to Japan. If China undertakes to cooperate on her own initiative with Japan, that is a separate question.

"What policy does Japan pursue toward the Three Eastern Provinces? She compels them to close their doors upon the Powers by military pressure. Her warning, in respect of peace preservation, prevented a compromise between the South and the North. Chang Hsueh-liang had to abandon the understanding with the South, and made up his mind to maintain the independence of localities under his jurisdiction, relying on the support of Japan.

"Whether the Three Eastern Provinces should adopt the Nationalist flag is a trifling question, but the inhabitants are eager for union with the South. It is not possible to go against this trend and to keep Manchuria shut against other nations. The intimidation of the Tanaka Government will make the Three Eastern Provinces dislike Japan and encourage them to effect an understanding with the South. Whoever the ruler of Manchuria may be, it suffices that Japan show her determination to safeguard her vital interest at all costs. She need not bother herself about the rise of the Nationalists there. The position of Japan in Manchuria will not be shaken. The Tanaka Government has frequently profest that it has no predilection for any particular statesman of China, but it seeks to carry out its Manchuria policy in conjunction with Chang Hsueh-liang. The psychology of military circles which sent expedition after expedition to Siberia several years ago still overshadows the Manchuria policy of the present Ministry.

"If the advice was actuated merely by friendly sentiments, so much the better, but if it was affected by militarism, the effect upon Chino-Japanese relations will be undesirable. Interference in the domestic affairs of Manchuria by force will jeopardize the rights and interests of Japan, and will inflame the animosity of the Chinese against this nation."

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BRITAIN'S "REAL FIGHT" WITH AMERICA

THE BRITISH EMPIRE IS IN DANGER of being turned into a counter for the display, not of British but of American manufacture, say certain British editors who show indications of actual panic over America's export prosperity. At the same time, instead of throwing up their hands in despair, they issue a rallying cry to British manufacturers to recognize the "American menace," and take means to meet it with all the force and experience of British commercial talent and tradition. To avert the danger of American trade-dominance throughout the Empire, declares the London *Daily Express*, which describes itself as the "organ of imperial democratic opinion," British firms should combine to flood the Empire with young, keen, ambitious Englishmen, who, we are told,

"will search the Dominions for orders, study their needs and tastes, advertise British goods, and put within reach of every possible customer the chance of getting what he wants from us. To trust to anything but our own efforts to fight the commercial Americanization of the Empire is madness. Better salesmanship in the Dominions, specialized production at home, and an army of young men familiarizing themselves with all parts of the Empire—these are the weapons we must use.

"The United States is now doing an export trade of $5,000,000,000 a year. That is nearly $1,500,000,000 a year more than the value of the goods we send abroad from Britain. What is even more remarkable is that the Americans sell 44 per cent. of their exports to the British Empire.

"The total commerce between the United States and the Empire runs to some $3,500,000,000 a year, of which America's exports represent over $2,000,000,000. These are colossal figures. They show that even in our Empire markets, where preferences both of sentiment and of fiscal policy favor the British manufacturer, there is still a great volume of business to be done that eludes him and goes elsewhere."

Yet it does not necessarily follow, *The Daily Express* goes on to say, that British trade with the Empire is stagnant, because on the contrary it is a "developing factor," and we read:

"But it ought to develop much more quickly and on a far wider front than it has done. Our whole commercial future is involved in seeing that we do not miss or muddle away this greatest of business opportunities.

"We must be missing it to some extent when the Americans can find it possible to send billions of dollars' worth of goods and products to the nations under the British flag. Half of this comes to the United Kingdom. The other half goes to Canada, British India, and the self-governing Dominions in Africa and Australasia.

"Both the home market and the Empire market are thus being simultaneously invaded in force by our chief industrial competitor. We can not sit still under such a situation. A very large proportion of America's exports to the Dominions consists of goods we should be supplying ourselves. We must wake up."

A Canadian view of America's trade relations with the Dominion of Canada is called forth by the acceptance speech of Mr. Hoover. That Mr. Hoover said he believes an adequate tariff is the foundation of farm-relief, and that he would use his office to give the United States farmer the full benefit of "our historic tariff policy," arouses the Vancouver *Sun* to remark spiritedly:

"Mackenzie King will be unworthy of his high office and unworthy of the leadership of ten million Canadians if he allows this challenge, so far as it applies to Canada, to go unanswered. Instead of listening to threats of further tariffs against them, Canadians would like to hear in terms of tariff reduction against us, that Canadian purchases in United States are appreciated, and that Canada as a purchaser will be respected.

"Notwithstanding the desire of most Canadians to do business and be friendly with the people across the line, it is a fact, that in the last ten years the United States has jockeyed Canada into an unfair trading position whereby business between the United States and Canada has become too one-sided. In plain language, the United States has outtraded Canada. In 1927, Canadians bought $836,000,000 worth of goods from the States, and Americans bought only $475,000,000 worth of goods from Canada. But that difference does not truly reflect the disadvantage of Canada's trade, because most American imports from Canada are made up of newsprint and raw materials, while a great portion of Canada's imports from the United States are of highly manufactured articles.

"No man can hold the premiership of Canada if he allows the present unfair trading basis of Canada to go on without showing by public utterance and by government action, that those relations are unfair and will not be continued by Canadians. If Canada is to have trade with the United States, that trade must be upon a reciprocal basis. If the United States is to continue waging a tariff war against Canada, that tariff must be reciprocated by Canadians."

This Independent-Liberal daily is severe in its criticism of the American tariff on Canadian wheat of 42 cents a bushel and of 2 cents a pound on Canadian cattle, altho, it claims, the tariff

A SCOTTISH SLAM AT AMERICAN PROSPERITY

"The hand that holds all the dough."

—*The Bulletin* (Glasgow).

"actually works to the disadvantage of the United States as well as Canada," and it adds:

"No real effort, nothing outside of a little diplomatic pussy-footing, has been made by Ottawa to have that Fordney tariff removed. In food and protein content Canadian wheat is worth a possible 25 per cent. more than the soft, low-graded wheats of the United States. Altho that tariff exists against Canadian wheat, it is a fact that the United States must have from 100,000,000 to 150,000,000 bushels of good Canadian hard wheat to mix and to maintain in foreign markets the grade of American export flour. So that if there were not an American tariff against Canadian wheat, and Americans were not allowed to import under bond, and mill, and then export our good Canadian wheat, the United States' millions would have to buy that Canadian wheat for something approaching its real worth, or Canadians would manufacture that flour in Canada and, selling it abroad under Canadian labels and Canadian standards, our Canadian farmers would realize its real worth.

"If the United States does not want our Canadian goods, and on a fairly equitable trading basis, Canadians will have to get back across the line and pull their purchasing power back with them."

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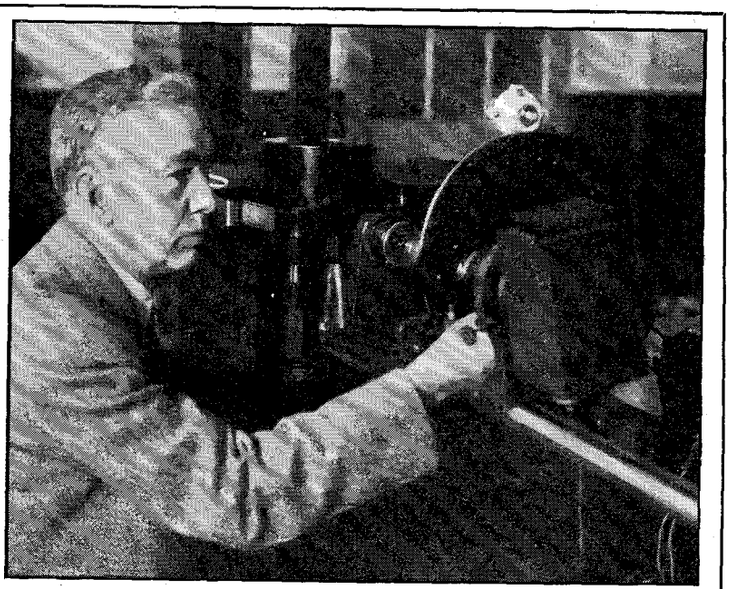
SCIENCE ▾ AND ▾ INVENTION

RADIO-MOVIES IN THE HOME

TUNING IN FOR MOTION-PICTURES as readily as one now does for music and speech from the radio set at home is a wonderful possibility of the near future, based upon the successful demonstration of sending movies through the air at the laboratories of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company in Pittsburgh. Motion-pictures were broadcast on radio waves, picked up by a receiver in the television laboratory, and reproduced on a screen before those watching the demonstration. The signals traversed a distance of about four miles; two miles from the laboratory to the broadcasting station by wire and two miles back to the laboratory by radio, reports the company's statement. Assured that the radio signals can be sent across a room or across the continent, limited only by the broadcasting station's equipment, imaginative correspondents foresee the day when a far-away tourist could have a motion-picture taken of himself and projected by radio in his living-room back home! Educational and entertainment possibilities through this newest invention in the radio field are emphasized by the press. Dr. Frank Conrad succeeded in inventing the new marvel in two months of experiment. From an official description, we quote:



INVENTOR OF THE HOME RADIO-MOVIE

Dr. Frank Conrad, assistant chief engineer of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, photographed in the act of broadcasting motion-pictures with his new apparatus, the result of two months of experimentation.

"A number of new and delicate appliances had to be worked out, and a wealth of scientific calculation was necessary before the demonstration could be made. The problem was to transform spots of light which make up a picture into frequencies transferred to radio wave, and broadcast as electrical energy. In receiving the picture the process was to be reversed.

"To give the appearance of a movie, the pictures must be presented at the rate of sixteen a second. In the first step of Dr. Conrad's process a pencil of light traverses each picture, or 'frame,' as it is called, at the rate of sixty times a sixteenth of a second. This process produces a sixty-line picture as clear as the usual newspaper half-tone illustration.

"The pencil of light is produced by a scanner, which is a disk with a series of minute square holes near its rim. The disk is so arranged that all light is excluded from the film except that which goes through the square holes. The disk turns very fast, and as it turns, passes the beam of light across each 'frame' with the result that an individual beam of light touches every part of the 'frame.'

"The beam of light passing through the film falls upon an electric eye or photo-electric cell, which is not unlike an oversized incandescent lamp. Within the cell, however, is a metal whose electrical resistance varies with the light falling on it. Cæsium, a rare metal, is used in the Westinghouse cell.

"The amount of light falling on this cell determines the amount of current passing through it. The result is that each individual beam of light sends an electrical impulse which varies directly according to the amount of light or shade in the film through which it passed.

"The beams of light have now become electrical impulses and are sent on to the broadcasting station. Here the beams assume definite and varied frequencies, some of which are audible. Dr. Conrad states that these frequencies range from somewhere near 500 to about 60,000. As the human ear is limited to frequencies of about 15,000, much of the radio-movie wave is inaudible."

At the broadcasting station the frequencies are transposed on a radio wave and transmitted exactly as the ordinary music or voice. Then—

"To turn these radio waves back into light, an arrangement which permits the use of a mercury arc lamp is used. By this adaption the weak radio currents control the action of the many times more powerful current operating the arc lamp. This action may be compared to the action of a radio tube, where the weak radio current on the grid of the tube controls the action of the independent and more powerful plate current.

"Thus the mercury arc lamp goes bright or dim as fast as the current changes, and its light at any instant is in proportion to the light that the electric eye sees in the same instant. To return the dots of light to their original pattern, another revolving disk or scanner is also used, which is similar to the transmitting scanner.

"The use of a mercury arc lamp permits the radio pictures to be thrown upon a ground glass or screen, the first time this has been done with television apparatus."

Radio control of the equipment for synchronizing the scanning disks is a feature of this invention, we read. "Both the scanning disks turn at exactly the same speed; the hole in the receiving disk must be exactly in the same relative position as the corresponding hole in the transmitting disk. From transmitting equipment, which may be located in the broadcasting station, they transmit a constant frequency wave of 5,000 cycles. This wave is produced by a tuning fork and transmitted over a special carrier wave from the broadcasting station. The constant frequency note is received on a special receiver and by means of special apparatus controls the speed of synchronous motors, which drive the scanning disks of both transmitting and receiving radio-movie equipment." In the laboratory demonstration it is reported that the pictures were projected about thirty feet upon a ground-glass screen about eight inches square, the receiving set was bulky and expensive; but company engineers predicted early commercial production of convenient sets, and broadcasting from the Pittsburgh station. "Science moves rapidly," comments the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

"Only a few months ago successful demonstrations of tele-

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vision were reported to an amazed and somewhat skeptical world. Already sets for receiving television broadcasts have been placed within reach of the amateur and the experimenter. The same swift development of 'radio movies' is forecast. Since radio-broadcasting on an extensive and practical scale has been accomplished within virtually a single decade, the transmission of visual entertainment to the home may not be a remote achievement."

"If radio does for motion-pictures what it has already done for music," suggests the Utica *Observer*, "it may become as effective a factor for keeping people at home as the automobile has been for taking them away from it." Here also is a new teacher as well as entertainer, according to the Washington *Post:*

"Having touched the magic casket of air communication and transmission, there is no way of telling what will be the end of this kind of exploitation for the instruction and amusement of the public. It is entirely probable, however, that talking movies in colors will be made upon an ample scale, and finally be subject to distribution by air: so that one may eventually have his movies at his elbow, and see the action and hear the dialog, true to life in color and in realism. From the point of view of popular educational interest the rapid extension of the movie and the radio in combination affords an outlook that might well be taken carefully into account by the pedagogical experts as indicative of impending sweeping changes in the methods of teaching."

"Aside from the thrill the news gives as a new bit of evidence about inventive advances," says the Boston *Globe*, "it is well to remember that industrial and economic problems of wide import are bound in the end to become involved. Moving-picture theaters, and, indeed, the whole motion-picture industry, have here a very hard nut to crack. The real competitor of invention is more invention. The radio-movie confirms that." Four years hence, lightly prophesies the Milwaukee *Journal:*

"We may sit at home and see our Presidential candidates gesture while they read their speeches. And how they dread it! How awful to make a gesture and not have a hint whether the hearer is imprest or smiles or yawns. The mechanical age we brought is hustling us. Now it is movies by radio in the home. A great corporation in Pittsburgh, not in business for its health, announces that in a few weeks it will broadcast movies.

"How nice for Little Benny! Now he won't have to leave his home. But Little Benny will be feeling like the feller who needs a friend. To go out with Puds Simkins and Shorty Judge and see a real he-man picture of villains overtaken by swift horses, innocence rescued and valor rewarded is one thing. How different to sit at home while Pa 'is readin' and smokin' to himself,' and hear Ma say how nice it is to see this little bud develop into a lovely rose—how educational! That would make any boy sneak off to eavesdrop on sister's beau.

"And Pa and Ma won't find their decisions any easier. Shall they ban the stations which broadcast films that are doubtful for childish eyes and words not the best for children's ears? Shall they do this and have Little Benny and little Mary, too, forever begging to go to Puds' home where they have real good times?

"So much for our perplexities, but they do not halt our conquest of light and sound and distance. And if there is trouble ahead, there is also hope. It will not be long now until we are looking on people as they go about their normal lives in other lands. And we shall not look forever and not sympathize. Nor is it easy to believe that if we once see a battle and what comes after, we shall go on forever believing that 'war is part of human nature, and we'll always have it.'"

TRANSPARENT METAL—From the Charlottenburg Laboratory, Berlin, come reports of the production of sheets of metal so thin that ordinary type can be read through them. Says *The Industrial Bulletin* of Arthur D. Little, Inc. (Cambridge, Mass.):

"The method employed is said to involve electroplating the metal on the surface of some soluble substance, such as rocksalt, which is then dissolved away. A ring of thicker metal can be used to support the films, of which two and a half million would have to be piled to make a stack an inch high. Films of this tenuity have been made of iron, nickel, gold, silver, and platinum. The films are very elastic and will bulge out for as much as a tenth of their diameter without breaking. They may consequently find use in radio and photographic reproducers to replace the present diaphragms, which are so heavy that they coarsen sounds by dampening of the overtones. Moreover, as the films are practically all surface, they possess very high electrical conductivity. A strip of film containing no more metal than round wire one-hundredth of a millimeter in diameter will carry enough current to light several lamps, whereas if the same current were sent through the wire the latter would be instantly melted."

TELEGRAMS IN FACSIMILE

THE MAN WHO REFUSED A TELEGRAM because it was not in his friend's handwriting was not a fool, but only a little ahead of his age. The telegram of the future, we are assured by S. R. Winters, writing in the radio section of the New York *Sun*, will come to us in an exact reproduction of the sender's writing, being transmitted and received, either by radio or land line, in picture form. A message originating in a telegraph office, instead of being sent by dots, dashes, and spaces, will be flashed by radio vision to its destination—the copy at the receiving point being an exact photograph of the message at the originating station. He goes on:

"This has more than a semblance of speculation. The president of one of the big telegraph companies has examined specimens of photographic messages sent and received by radio, and he exprest the opinion that it was a creditable beginning. Another official, high in the councils of this telegraph company, tells this writer that facsimile transmission is inevitable. He points out that photographic telegrams will eliminate errors now due to the human equation in sending messages. Not infrequently a telegraph company is held responsible for an error committed by the sender of a telegram. This would be eliminated in facsimile transmission, since the copy at the receiving point would be an exact duplicate of that at the originating station, and if the sender had used the wrong word or phrase, the blame for the error could be rightfully placed.

"There are several systems available for facsimile transmission by radio. The methods developed by C. Francis Jenkins and the Radio Corporation of America are experimentally used by the Navy Department in the exchange of messages and in the reception of weather maps on ships. The Department finds fault with the Jenkins system, since it is limited to the reception of weather maps. The facsimile method employed by the Radio Corporation is indicted on three counts—the necessary apparatus is too costly and cumbersome, and the process needs to be speeded up.

"The Post-office Department, oddly enough, was the first to transmit and receive telegrams by radio in facsimile. This pioneer experiment was undertaken three or four years ago on the Transcontinental Air-Mail Route, using a machine designed by C. Francis Jenkins. Official messages of the Post-office Department were sent by radio from one airplane landing-field to another in the vicinity of Chicago. The experiment was abandoned, however, after several months, owing to two factors—the slowness of the process and the cost of maintaining the system. The Navy Department, more recently, has experimentally adopted this means of sending official messages with fair results. A facsimile machine has been installed in the office of Naval Communications.

"Logically, however, the telegraph companies will be beneficiaries of this system of communication. Its adoption is postponed for the present, as pointed out by an official of a telegraph company, because of the slowness of the process. It requires about twenty minutes to send and receive a page telegram by the facsimile method, whereas only two minutes are necessary in sending and receiving telegrams in the usual way. The present radio-vision machines will be speeded up measurably, it is anticipated, and then telegrams will be sent in picture form—authentic in both the body of the message and signature. For the signature of the sender is exactly duplicated at the receiving station.

"This latter feature in facsimile transmission interests officials of the War Department. The Signal Corps has investigated the various systems of sending photographic messages, since these processes faithfully preserve the signature of an officer in exact duplicate of that written at the originating point. This, in time of war, would obviate fraudulent signatures, and give to orders between different regiments authenticity not otherwise insured."

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RAILROAD ELECTRIFICATION

WITH ALL ITS OBVIOUS ADVANTAGES, this is progressing slowly, says N. S. Hinman of the Chicago Commonwealth Edison Company. This he attributes to the facts that equipment is not yet standardized and that experimentation is costly. Speaking, of course, from the standpoint of a central station company, he advises the railroads to buy their current from an operating power company, and points out that the demands for trolley service and for lighting reach their maxima at different hours from that of railroad operation, so that rates may be made reasonable. As an illustration he cites an example in Chicago where this policy, he asserts, has changed in one year a deficit into a substantial profit. Writes Mr. Hinman in *The Electrical World* (New York):

"Since 1895 there have been about eighty instances of steam-railroad electrification in all parts of the world. The development, however, has not kept pace with the increasing volume of the transportation load and the tremendous strides made in the effectiveness of electrical energy for all kinds of power use. With an ever-growing intensity of traffic, with increasing values of land at terminals, of air rights and rights-of-way in the vicinity of population centers, with city governments crying against smoke and noise and with the constant demand for more speed and comfort, the days of the steam-drive locomotive, at least near population centers, would appear to be numbered.

"Increasing capacity, both track and terminal, has its main importance in large city terminals, on main-line heavily traveled roadbeds, and in suburban service. Thus the necessity for relieving congestion led to the electrification of the Pennsylvania stations in Philadelphia and New York and the Grand Central Terminal in New York. The acceleration of train movement was greatly increased, turning movements eliminated and switching greatly reduced. As cities increase in size and population, the districts immediately surrounding them increase in population in an augmented ratio, making the demand on suburban train movement during rush hours extremely heavy, while additions to rights-of-way become costly and often physically impossible.

"The use of multiple-unit electric trains has created a flexibility of suburban operation unattainable with steam. The outstanding example of utilization of air rights made available by electrification through smoke abatement is to be found in the Grand Central station in New York, where it is claimed that the revenue derived from this source is equivalent to the fixt charges on the cost of electrification. The electrification of the suburban service of the Illinois Central out of Chicago has, through the increase of passenger-carrying capacity, reduced the cost per passenger mile very materially.

"The swift development of electricity and the increasing traffic problems of the railroads are reasons for the hesitation on the part of roads to electrify. The expense in making a trial is high, and the results of an error might seriously affect finances. The development of electrical equipment is not yet standardized, and systems vary greatly. Furthermore, the future tendency as to size, weight and speed of trains is not clearly defined. This inability to forecast the future constitutes a retarding influence against electrification.

"Altho railroad equipment may not yet be perfectly standardized, electrical energy in ample quantity and at a low price is already available, particularly in and around large centers of population. A major central-station company generates such great amounts of energy that the railroad load is but a small portion of the total. It is possible for the central station to use more efficient, because larger, prime movers than are available to the railroad alone. Much lower fixt charges result from the diversity of the central station.

"In general, the morning domestic light and power load is declining while the suburban and street railway load is increasing toward its morning peak at around eight o'clock, as the population is carried to factory and office. Following this, the railroad load declines sharply, but the total is held up by the rise in the industrial load. In the evening the industrial load abates before the sharp evening peak on the railroad load. As this falls off the lighting load sustains that of the system. During the late evening and the early morning hours it is possible to add a special controlled load, such as ice manufacturing and other industrial uses, to build up the load factor.

"No more outstanding example of the success of electrification through cooperation of the railroad and the central-station company, can be found than in the case of the Illinois Central in Chicago. During most of the year 1926 the Illinois Central operated its suburban service by steam at a loss of $337,000. In 1927, operated exclusively by electricity, it is estimated the line will show a profit of almost half a million dollars. Simultaneously it has increased the number of trains 33 per cent., slightly reducing commuting rates, and enjoys a 20 per cent. increase in patronage. Running time has been reduced from 10 to 22 per cent.

"That the central-station company was able to deliver the required energy with no more than the normal increase in generating capacity brings out clearly the advantages of the diversity obtained through central-station generation of railroad supply power."

DISEASE CONTROL IN SMALL TOWNS

THIS LEAVES MUCH TO BE DESIRED, as at present conducted, says Dr. Clarence L. Scamman, of the Massachusetts Department of Public Health, writing in *The American Journal of Public Health* (New York). Three official agencies, Federal, State, and local, are concerned, Dr. Scamman tells us, in the administrative control of communicable disease. Altho their services overlap, his discussion is confined especially to communicable disease control as administered by the small municipal or county health department. He goes on:

"Altho we speak of the control of communicable disease, what we really mean is the attempt to control human beings (or animals) already suffering from disease or conditions, which if not controlled may lead to their infection.

"As our knowledge has increased in regard to the natural history of certain communicable diseases, our methods of control have improved. Because of their varying character, no two communicable diseases can be dealt with by identical methods of administrative control.

"Despite this fact, certain general principles can be laid down as essential in any fairly comprehensive attempt toward sound administrative procedure. These of necessity may vary somewhat in detail, depending on particular circumstances.

"The health officer of the local unit must have, from the medical profession or other sources, prompt notification of the presence of communicable disease, and he in turn should furnish to the profession, directly or indirectly, clinical and laboratory diagnostic aids in order that early diagnosis may be made of suspicious cases. When a case is reported, the executive officer or one of his staff should visit promptly:

"1. To isolate the patient either at home or in hospital.

"2. To quarantine or supervise, as the situation indicates, both immediate and remote contacts.

"3. To placard the premises and instruct the householder.

"4. To make such investigations as to the source and mode of infection as the circumstances may warrant, not only that the source of infection may be discovered, but that further spread of infection may be stopt.

"5. To collect the essential epidemiologic data and file them as a permanent record.

"In addition, the live health officer will maintain close cooperation not only with the medical profession, but with the school authorities and all unofficial agencies.

"If the local health officer functioned as outlined above and reported the case to the central authority, with comment if indicated, his local unit would inevitably receive a relatively high rating from the point of view of efficiency. But such a local unit is extraordinary. The unit that I have peculiarly in mind is ordinary. It has done two things when the case was reported—placarded the premises and mailed a report of the case to the central authority. It will, no doubt, 'fumigate' when 'the card comes down,' a form of worship in terms of burning incense to the false gods of gaseous fumigation still in vogue. You have no doubt heard it said of some kindly, garrulous, old gentleman, who was in his anecdotage, that he was simply 'living in the past.' It seems that there are a good many small health departments still living in the past.

"It is true that fifty years ago 'a warning sign' plus fumigation when the case was released from quarantine gave satisfactory evidence, by means of sight and smell, to the interested public that the board of health was functioning perfectly. It is true that antagonism toward boards of health was engendered by the rigidity of quarantine and the show of authority which was part and parcel of our old control procedures. But fifty years ago little or nothing was known about infectious diseases. Altho what we still have to learn at times fills us with dismay, the

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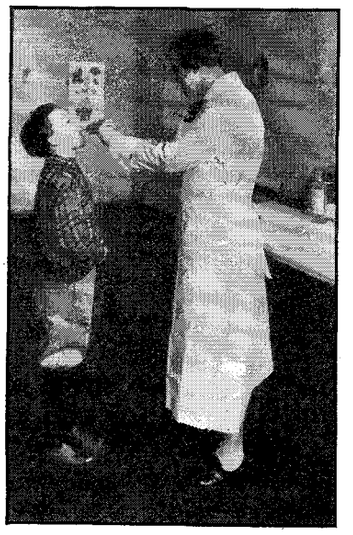

Photographs by "Commonwealth Fund Child Health Program" (New York)

METHODS WHICH SMALL TOWNS MIGHT ADOPT TO CHECK THE SPREAD OF DISEASE

At the left, one of the periodical examinations of children in Fargo, North Dakota. At the right, a nurse examining a schoolboy to find out whether his sore throat calls for sending him home to avert contagion—a regular service in the schools of Athens, Georgia.

advance in our knowledge of these diseases has been remarkable. We have adapted out administrative procedures somewhat to this newer knowledge. We use coercion less and cooperation more. We depend on medical supervision in the control of contacts, and give considerable latitude to proven immunes. Finally, with artificial immunization we are on the way toward the soundest possible method of communicable-disease control.

"While we must still consider certain factors of control concerned with the environment, especially water supply, sewage disposal, and the supervision of milk and other foods, we are now concerned more with the individual than with his environment. For some years most of us have believed that 'sanitary instruction is even more important than sanitary legislation.'"

The larger and better-organized health departments have quietly met the demand for individual instruction in connection with communicable-disease control by means of the public-health nurse. A few small local departments have appointed nurses as executives, and a few more have met the situation by combining the activities of a school nurse with those of a communicable-disease nurse. There may still be argument, Dr. Scamman thinks, against the utilization of a nursing service in connection with communicable-disease control, but it seems to him that those who will continue this argument, will also continue to argue in favor of gaseous fumigation. He goes on:

"The nurse undoubtedly has a definite place in the administrative control of communicable disease. The need for individual instruction in the few sound methods of communicable-disease control is a crying one indeed.

"The gap between what we know and what we want our citizens to know is tremendous. What an opportunity to 'put over' all this individual instruction by means of the public-health nurse! At no other time is the mother so responsive to instruction as when one of her family lies ill of some communicable disease.

"One constantly hears of the lack of funds in any health department, but the small municipality or county is especially hampered in any attempt to develop even a minimum of health service. A communicable-disease nursing service, however, may be developed either as a full-time, or part-time service in combination with school, tuberculosis, or other community nursing service. With such an arrangement there is possible a maximum of service at minimum expense. Upon this service and its development rests the ultimate success of communicable-disease control in the smaller places.

"The successful nurse in addition usually has the reputation of accomplishment, plus the peculiar power of making friends not only for herself but for the organization for which she stands. Too many health departments have forgotten that the householder has a soul and a mind, as well as a body. Fortunately, the nurse has the happy faculty of ministering to the souls and minds of the people as well as to their bodies.

"Unless the health officer or the board of health is able to reach the individual with information upon which the citizen may build for himself a course of hygienic conduct in order to escape infection, there must of necessity be futility in our administrative practises in communicable-disease control."

A GEARLESS AUTO—A new transmission for automobiles that eliminates shifting of gears and automatically changes speeds was described to the Society of Automotive Engineers in Quebec, recently, by its inventor, D. Sensaud de Lavaud, a French engineer. Automobiles run on the streets of Paris fitted with this new transmission have convinced M. de Lavaud that his device is not only sound technically but can be applied commercially to motor-vehicles. Development of the transmission has required seven years. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"Because with ordinary gear-shift cars, the driver never operates continuously at the most efficient relation between speed of engine and wheels, Mr. de Lavaud claimed that the automatic transmission will increase the average speed possible and effect a fuel saving of more than 20 per cent. in general and some 40 per cent. in the dense traffic areas of cities. A long transmission shaft is driven directly from the engine and rotates an inclined 'inertia hub,' which changes the rotation of the shaft into reciprocating motion. Connecting the inertia hub with the drive of the rear axle are rods which, by acting on roller ratchets, translate the back-and-forth thrust into rotary motion applied by the axles to the wheels. The trick of the transmission consists in the variation of the inclination of the inertia hub with the engine torque and road resistance, which automatically varies the throw of the connecting rods, consequently the rotation of the wheels and the speed of the car. This automatic transmission is combined with a gearless differential and a planetary reverse-gear located on the rear axle. Advantages of his automatic transmission over gear transmission are listed by M. de Lavaud as follows: Ordinary down grades can be negotiated, even with full throttle, without noticeably changing the speed of the engine. It is impossible on level stretches or on up grades to accelerate the engine beyond normal speed for the transmission. Stalled engines are impossible. The power of the automobile is controlled entirely by the throttle.

"Acceleration, particularly to usual speeds, is much better than with gear transmission. The car coasts freely down-hill."

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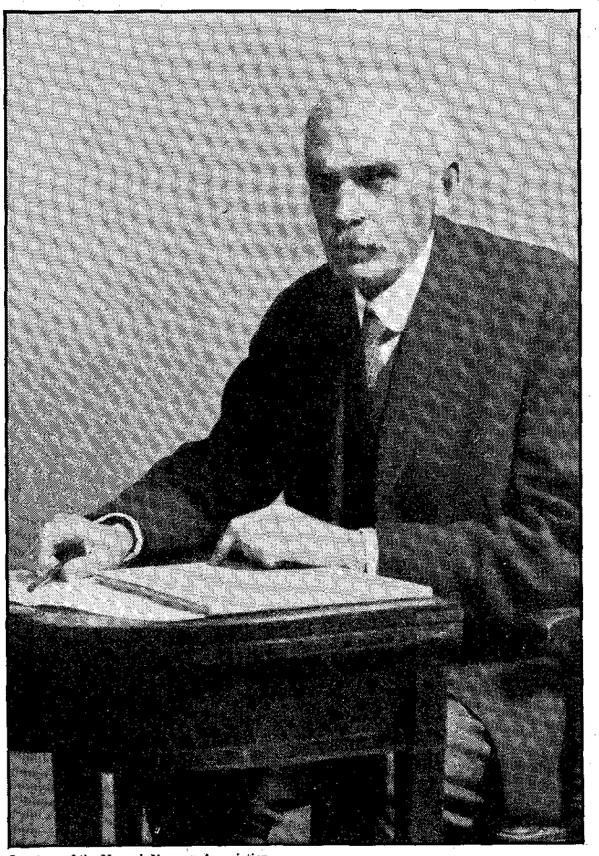
AN APOSTLE OF APPLIED ART IN THE HOME

"GO TO THE BATHROOM AND KITCHEN, young man," is the strange advice given by John Cotton Dana to the present-day artist, designer, or manufacturer concerned with art in industry. His idea is that these are the only rooms in the American home where you can, as yet, have much chance of finding the new decorative art. "Study the beautiful lines of American bathtubs, plumbing fixtures, and modern electrical refrigerators," he says, "if you want to see beauty wedded to utility." Mr. Dana is the creator and director of the Newark Museum, an institution devoted primarily to the bringing of beauty into the machine-made things that we use in our every-day life, especially in the home. "The first man to sponsor art in industry in America," a *Forbes Magazine* writer calls him, and a contributor to *The Arts*, a New York magazine, recalls that it was John Cotton Dana who in 1912 induced Germany to send to this country the first exhibition of modern decorative art. American designers and craftsmen paid little attention to that pioneer exhibit, and when it was offered to the Metropolitan Museum in New York, *The Art News* reminds us, it was refused as "too modern and too commercial." Now, sixteen years later, work in modern decorative art is being shown in exhibits all over the country, and Mr. Dana, recently returning from Europe, is quoted by *The Art Digest* as saying:



Courtesy of the Newark Museum Association

WANTS BEAUTY WEDDED TO UTILITY

John Cotton Dana, founder of the Newark Museum, and leader in the movement to make our household utensils beautiful.

"The modern note in decorative art as exemplified in the exhibition of 1912 is now on the upward wave and is sweeping everything before it. Everywhere in Europe, but especially in France and Germany, decorative art of the kind we exhibited in Newark sixteen years ago is being shown, and particularly in the department stores, just as it is being shown in America. The museums are now showing it too, as a matter of course, but the department stores, which are the museums of to-day, are leading the way."

Mr. Dana has been convinced from the beginning that art in industry pays, both in money and in happiness, and the museum which he has created in Newark, New Jersey, is the embodiment of his faith. Writing for *The Survey Graphic* recently, he stated his aims in these words:

"When the Newark Museum was born in the Newark Public Library eighteen years ago it looked out upon the life of its city and asked itself the question, 'What can I do to help make life in Newark a little more gracious and livable?' We might have answered that question by bringing well authenticated masterpieces to Newark, an occasional Nicolas Maes, a second-string Tintoretto or Rubens now and then. But Newark is near America's greatest museums of art, history, and science in New York, and to compete with these would have been an absurd waste of money. We saw an opportunity, however, to approach the people of our city in a more intimate way.

"Newark is a manufacturing city. We found that it has more than 250 distinct lines of manufacture. These have to do with the things people wear, with articles of personal adornment such as jewelry, with goods used in the household, upholstery, furniture, pottery, and even bathtubs and open plumbing. We came to believe that beauty in such articles is of the greatest importance. When people have the right attitude to this most popular art, then they will also have the right attitude toward the fine arts, toward painting, and sculpture, and architecture. The Newark Museum has consistently tried to show the beauty of the machine, and has tried to discover the articles in local manufacture, whether in the shop or in the factory, which exhibit beauty in the sense of 'the most perfect adaptation of means to ends.' It has done this as its part of the adventure of living in America."

How the museum is helping the school children of Newark to absorb this new gospel is told in amusing style by Mr. Dana, thus:

"'Miss Blank wants to know can she have a glacier for to-morrow, please? And, oh, yes, a celluloid process, some early Dutch settlers, and a coal-mine.'

"This is the sort of request which children bring daily from their school-teachers to the Newark Museum. Teachers send slips asking for the 'Middle Atlantic States and a crocodile,' 'the Civil War and China,' 'street-cleaning apparatus or volcanoes if you have them.' Occasionally a little boy strolls in and asks for 'bones or a skellington or sump'n like that.' These requests are filled from a collection of models and objects in the Lending Department, which aims to serve everybody interested in industrial art.

"The museum, during the past year, lent nearly two thousand individual exhibits a month to Newark schools. Exhibits in the lending collections cover industrial processes from asbestos to zinc, all obtained from Newark factories, to enliven and amplify the study of commercial geography and local history; minerals from agate to wood, petrified; objects illustrating the customs of the races of men; insect life, bird life, and countless other subjects. The Newark Museum is trying to be a workshop of education, an assistant to all educational activity in the city."

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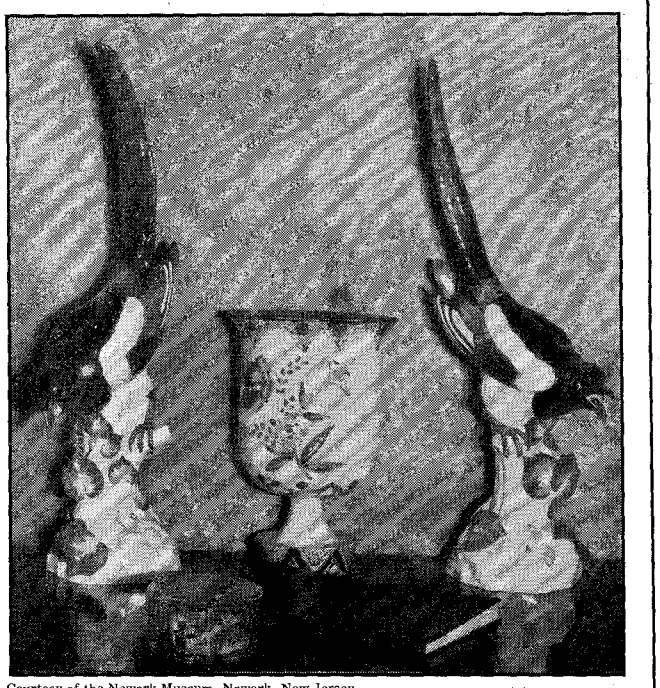
The cash value of art in industry needs no proof, declares Mr. Dana, reminding us that even Henry Ford recently had to take into account the "looks" of his product. We Americans, he adds, import annually hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of goods simply because we like their "looks" better than those of home products. Good design and color in manufactured products constitute a mighty force in modern business—a force which the Germans, Austrians, French, and Swedes have been using now for a number of years to their great advantage, and if we want to keep up with the procession we must go and do likewise. So says John Cotton Dana in the August *Forbes*, writing of "The Cash Value of Art in Industry," and citing this remarkable example:

"The history of the Orrefors factory in Sweden is the parable of art in modern industry. Orrefors was originally an ink-bottle factory in South Sweden, supplying a small local trade. A decade ago, the managing director of the factory, realizing that the business was not going forward, made up his mind to try for a national market. Did he call in efficiency experts, production engineers, or high-pressure salesmen? No. The first thing he did was to have a conference with the Swedish Decorative Arts Association, and through them he enlisted the services of two artists, Edward Hald and Simon Gate.

"These artists studied his factory, his production methods; they experimented with various kinds and colors of glass, and worked out types of design which would make glassware that would appeal to the eye. For a few years nothing much happened. But in less than ten years, through the cooperation of art and business, this little factory not only cornered the best part of the business in glassware in Scandinavia, but also won for itself a market all over the world.

"The business of that factory to-day is limited only by its capacity to produce. It has won fortunes for its owners. Its fame has spread all over the world without a penny spent in advertising. Orrefors took the highest prizes for glassware at the Exposition des Arts Decoratifs in Paris in 1925. Last year it was shown in the leading museums of the United States. This year it is in all the big department store exhibits."

We in America could do the same thing in any number of lines of manufacture, says Mr. Dana, if our manufacturers were far-seeing and bold enough to get away from traditional designs and seek beauty in the new way. "We look in vain for the Orrefors spirit in American glassware, in furniture, and with one or two exceptions, in textiles," he observes, however, finding that "it is only when we come to fields where American inventiveness and engineering talent are free to function—in steel and concrete construction, in automobile designing, and preeminently in the making of bathtubs, plumbing fixtures and kitchen appliances—that we begin to get results." And then he examines this new force at work among us—thus:



Courtesy of the Newark Museum, Newark, New Jersey

APPLIED ART THAT HELPED CHANGE A STYLE

Part of an exhibit which the Newark Museum brought from Germany sixteen years ago, and which other museums then considered "too commercial and too modern."

Courtesy of the Newark Museum, Newark, New Jersey

MODERN ART OBJECTS COSTING TEN CENTS OR LESS

A recent exhibit of commercial articles in every-day use, illustrating John Cotton Dana's belief that "beauty has no relation to age, rarity or price."

"We hear a good deal about this 'new spirit' in the arts these days. What is this new spirit? Briefly, it is the spirit of the machine. We are a machine civilization. Our things are made by machines, and because of that, some years ago, we had settled down to believe that we must either have ugly things or do away with machine production. We see now how wrong that idea was, and that the machine is leading us to new vistas of design in the objects of every-day life. The machine is freeing us from the cast-off art clothing of the past.

"The modern movement in the decorative arts is really a movement toward machine art. The severe simplicity which is characteristic of modern design is a search for technical form, which is fundamentally a form of simple lines with a minimum of surface decoration. This technical form to meet the demands of machine production must be of a geometric simplicity, and the beauty of that kind of form depends upon mathematics and upon the fact that we can apprehend and appreciate it clearly. The art in industry which produced the modern American bathroom and kitchen is an art of to-day. It derives from the life we are living, a life in which machine production, highly organized industry and commerce, science and invention play the dominant rôles. Ours is not a period of revery and reminiscence. It is pointed toward the future. And so we do not want art in industry which is reminiscent of the arts of the past. A new epoch is here."

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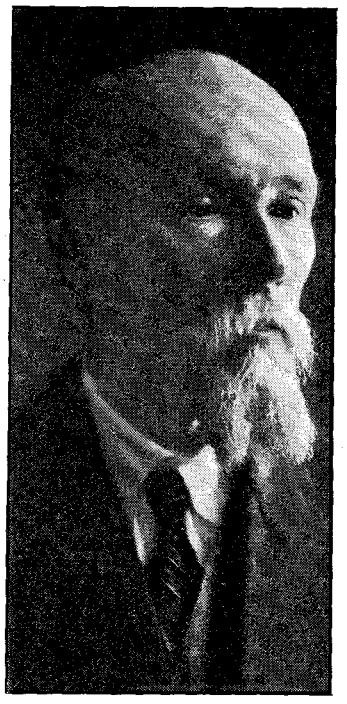
ROERICH'S FAR QUEST FOR BEAUTY

THE GREATEST TRIBUTE OF OUR TIME to an individual living artist, we are told, is the proposed erection of a new home for the Roerich Museum in New York City, a $2,000,000 studio apartment building on Riverside Drive, to house the growing treasures created or collected by Nicholas Roerich, who, to quote a recent criticism, "has been termed, quite justly, the foremost living Russian painter." Five whole floors out of the twenty-four in this building, it is stated, are to be devoted to the works of this remarkable man, who, besides being a painter, explorer, Orientalist, and admirer of Buddhism, is himself both a mystic and something of a mystery.



NICHOLAS ROERICH

A Russian artist who has painted 3,000 pictures, and is still at it in the wilds of Tibet.

Since his arrival in the United States, eight years ago, Professor Roerich has won many influential friends in the American art world, who have contributed liberally both to his museum and to the Roerich American Expedition, which has occupied him during the last four years, and from which great things are expected. Throughout those years Professor Roerich has buried himself and his expedition in the mountain fastnesses of Mongolia and Tibet, meeting strange adventures and painting hundreds of great canvases in which he has recorded his impressions of the Himalayas and the people who inhabit their valleys. The Roerich Museum, one of the institutions sponsoring the expedition, recently received a dispatch telling how the travelers had been forcibly detained in a Tibetan mountain pass, 15,000 feet high, in light summer tents, with insufficient food and fodder, causing the death of five native members of the expedition and ninety caravan animals. But after five months' delay, we are told, the artist-explorer is again free to pursue his great adventure.

Professor Roerich has already sent back 250 of his Tibetan paintings to the museum in New York, which contains 750 of his works, besides a vast amount of artistic and historical material that he has collected. Two years ago, when the first consignment of these Himalayan pictures arrived, his admirers brought out a monograph about them, telling incidentally of documents he had found in old Buddhist monasteries in Tibet, which, he believed, furnished proof that Jesus had spent ten years studying in that part of Asia prior to His preaching in Palestine.

This long quest for beauty in the heart of Asia, we are reminded, is the crowning achievement of labors that had made Nicholas Roerich famous in all the capitals of Europe before he came to America. For at the age of fifty-four years he has produced more than 3,000 paintings, of which 2,500 are in private collections and public galleries in fourteen countries of the Old World. How he came to America and fell in love with this land of energy and opportunity is related by Louis L. Horch, president and backer of the Roerich Museum, who said recently to a New York *Times* interviewer:

"Twenty-five years ago, when Roerich's first exhibits were shown in Russia, his young spirit was felt. Who, at that time, thought of America as an art center? Only lately has the world given us credit for appreciation. Then Roerich exhibited in London, and he was invited by the Chicago Art Institute to send his work out there some years ago.

"Remember one thing: Roerich was not an *emigré*, fleeing from the Russian revolution. He left Russia in 1915 or 1916, before the revolution. And when he put up his work at the Kingore Galleries in New York it was a sensation. Twenty-seven other museums received it; it was seen in all the important art centers of this country.

"Roerich lived in America four years before, in 1924, he went off to Tibet for exploration. He always maintained a home here. I think he can be called, in the fullest sense, an American. His expedition was financed by Americans, too. He feels that a nation so young and strong is a good place for the spirit of art to spread quickest. So he founded the Master Institute of United Arts, the only school where all arts are together under one roof. You know the early Italians did just that—you can see it because Michelangelo's paintings look like sculpture: one art showing the influence of another. Here we have music, everything."

Tho he was born in Petrograd, in 1874, not far from the Imperial Academy of Arts, where he was later to study, Nicholas Roerich's boyhood was passed at Isawara, the family country place near Gatchina, and it was there that, as a youth of twenty-two, he painted his first picture, "The Messenger," in which critics have since seen "the prelude and epitome of his entire achievement." His earliest memories, we are told by the critic, Christian Brinton, go back to his father, a distinguished lawyer, and to his father's great estate of ten thousand acres, among whose forests and lakes he loved to roam, glorying in the solitude of nature. But from the first, also, he was a tireless student. A university course, five years of patient labor on a series of Russian pictures, all eagerly sought by collectors, and further years of travel and study abroad, were followed by his appointment in 1898 to a professorship in the Imperial Archeological Institute at Petrograd, where he was commissioned to undertake important excavations in the provinces of Pskov, Novgorod and Tver. These researches in the most picturesque corners of Old Russia, we are told,

gave him a taste for the colorful past and started him on a quest which he is still pursuing in the far Himalayas. To quote Mr. Brinton again:

"Two notable exhibitions, one at the Imperial Academy of Art, the other in conjunction with his colleagues at Moscow, served to stamp Nicholas Roerich in the mind of the public as a painter of individuality and power. From every point of view both displays proved successful, it being interesting to recall in this connection that the Czar personally acquired for the imperial palace of Tsarskoe-Selo the dramatic and colorful 'Strangers from Odessa,' while important purchases were also made for the Alexan-

"SONG OF THE MORNING"

One of Professor Roerich's imaginative paintings, showing the poetic side of his art.

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der III Museum of Petrograd and the Tretiakov Gallery, Moscow. Indulging his penchant for decorative expression, Roerich also began at this period the first of his numerous mural paintings, which consisted of two large hunting scenes for the palace of the Grand Duchess Olga.

"During the ensuing decade the art of Nicholas Roerich submitted to certain striking changes both of manner and of matter. It was a fruitful epoch for the painter-archeologist. While remaining typically Russian in spirit, his artistic sympathies turned to the East as well as to the West. He found a measure of pure inspiration in the pure color spaces and definite lineal patterns of the Oriental masters, and he likewise assimilated not a little of that Gothic mysticism which attains characteristic expression in the poetic dramas of Maurice Maeterlinck."

"REMEMBER," BY NICHOLAS ROERICH

Typical of hundreds of paintings in which the Russian artist has been recording his impressions of scenery in the Himalaya Mountains during the last four years.

MR. CHESTERTON'S PET AVERSIONS

THE PRACTICAL MAN, it appears, is the latest unfortunate to draw down upon himself the disapproval of Gilbert K. Chesterton, the English essayist and wielder of paradoxes. There are others, too, but the practical and progressive persons fare worst, and their crime, they may be surprized to learn, is that they have no philosophy. Certain horrible things are bound to happen to a man unless he has a philosophy, according to Mr. Chesterton: he will be practical, he will be progressive, he will cultivate efficiency, he will trust in evolution, he will do the work nearest at hand, he will devote himself to deeds, not words; these and other horrible things will happen to him, and thus, "struck down by blow after blow of blind stupidity and random fate, he will stagger on to a miserable death with no comfort but a series of catchwords." And then, being fairly warmed up, Mr. Chesterton, writing for the New York *Times*, goes on to apply the lash to civilization in general, saying:

"Philosophy is merely thought that has been thought out. It is often a great bore. But man has no alternative, except between being influenced by thought that has been thought out, and being influenced by thought that has not been thought out. The latter is what we commonly call culture and enlightenment to-day."

The ambition to be practical, progressive, and efficient, according to Mr. Chesterton's paradoxical philosophy, is simply a substitute for thought or a combination of tag-ends of somebody else's thinking. In order that the practical man may not have a leg left to stand on, Mr. Chesterton proceeds:

"The idea of being 'practical,' standing all by itself, is all that remains of a Pragmatism that can not stand at all. It is impossible to be practical without a Pragma. And what would happen if you went up to the next practical man you met and said to the poor, dear old duffer, 'Where is your Pragma?'

"Doing the work that is nearest is obvious nonsense; yet it has been repeated in many albums. In nine cases out of ten it would mean doing the work that we are least fitted to do, such as cleaning the windows or clouting the policeman over the head."

Remarking that "the business world needs metaphysics to simplify it," Mr. Chesterton lies in wait for the critic who comes armed with the assertion that this is no time for nonsense and paradox, and that what is really wanted is a practical man to go in and clear up the mess. To such he retorts:

"And a practical man will doubtless appear, one of the unending succession of practical men, and he will doubtless go in and, perhaps, clear up a few millions for himself and leave the mess more bewildering than before, as each of the other practical men has done. The reason is perfectly simple. This sort of rather crude and unconscious person always adds to the confusion, because he, himself, has two or three different motives at the same moment and does not distinguish among them."

The practical man can not be expected to clear up the muddle in business or in politics, we are told, because he can not clear up the muddle in his own head. But let Mr. Chesterton apply the finishing stroke, thus:

"For some strange reason it is the custom to say of this sort of practical man that 'he knows his own mind.' Of course this is exactly what he does not know. He may in a few fortunate cases know what he wants, as does a dog or a baby of two years old; but even then he does not know why he wants it. And it is the why and the how that have to be considered, when we are tracing out the way in which some culture or tradition has got into a tangle.

"What we need, as the ancients understood, is not a politician who is a business man, but a king who is a philosopher."

THE COVER—The sturdy blacksmith on the cover of this issue of THE DIGEST is an example of the work of one of our earliest American portrait-painters, John Neagle, almost a contemporary of Washington. In fact, it was Neagle who painted the best existing portrait of Gilbert Stuart, the artist most noted for his portraits of Washington. He was born in Boston in 1799, but his parents soon removed to Philadelphia, and there he grew up to be a coach-painter, but before he was twenty he had practically taught himself the art of portrait-painting. Then he married the daughter of Thomas Sully, the painter, under whose instruction he rapidly rose to public favor, becoming director of the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts in 1831. Between that time and his death, in 1865, he painted the portraits of many men of note, including Henry Clay, Clayton and Cornelia Earl, Dr. Thomas Parke, and Gilbert Stuart. Most of his important works are in Philadelphia, and it is in the Academy there that the art lover will find the full-length "portrait of Patrick Lyon at the Forge" reproduced on our cover. The Philadelphia picture is an enlarged replica of the study in the Boston Museum, which first brought John Neagle his reputation in 1826.

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RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

LEARNING AS AN AID TO FAITH

THE "DELINQUENCIES" OF THE CHURCHES are forgotten when one remembers the nature of their ideals and what they stand for, says one who writes as a man in the street. Dr. Albert Mansbridge sounds a refreshing note in *The Hibbert Journal* (London) which will be especially welcome to those of us who may have become rather surfeited with recent criticism of the churches and the not-infrequent charge that they have failed. "It is indeed not the failure but the success of the churches," writes Dr. Mansbridge, "which impresses the thoughtful man." The object of his article, which he entitles "The Reassertion of the Faith," is to suggest cooperation between the universities and the churches in trying to solve the problems of religion, so that the higher education, instead of being a hindrance to faith, shall be its aid. The increase of knowledge, he says, means the reenforcement of the faith. He takes occasion, then, to witness to the necessity of churches in the world, and he says of the man in the street and his relation to the churches:

"He is able to see as he looks back on the story of English life that, however they may have fallen short of their declared mission and aims, on the whole they have maintained standards and have, through the use of the Bible, the Book of Common Prayer, and a variety of forms of worship, permeated English institutions, literature, and thought with the teachings of the prophets and of Christ. There never was a time in the recorded history of England when the ethic of Christ was more potent in controlling the relations between man and man than the present. This in itself constitutes a great victory for the Christian Churches.

"A church must, however, bring forth new treasures as well as old if she is to generate power. It is not enough to look back on a past and take comfort from the fact that creative work in the social, educational, and political field has been accomplished. The harmonizing of the individual lives and institutions of men with the teaching not merely of Christ, but of many true and pure thinkers, is still in its beginnings. All that has happened can only serve justly as an impetus to increased effort. The churches must, however, be inspired by the glory and magnitude of the task committed to them—nothing less than the assertion of their faith in such a manner that it compels the hearts and minds of men to undertake the adventures of constructing here on earth conditions of living which are healthy and just, and of promoting continuous and persistent thought upon worth-while matters. In the work of such construction there will inevitably be much monotonous labor of a secular nature, but its returns will be that men who so adventure will inevitably crown their efforts with worship and will be confirmed in the faith which compelled them."

Much, the writer believes, depends upon the place which is allotted to creeds in regard to "the joyous adventure into the abounding areas of knowledge and learning which the churches are bidden to undertake." He gives a definite place to creed, saying, "no creed means no church," and that—

"Even tho there be adopted nothing so formal, confident and authoritative as the creeds of the Established Church, yet there must be a fundamental basis of belief, exprest in words, before a Church can function. This expression is its sacred title to continued action, it forms a legitimate test for admission to the body, and its right place is in the forefront of daily corporate worship. Yet surely Lord Haldane is right when he says that a creed 'points beyond itself to what is more than itself.' As signposts assure wayfarers that they are on the road to the cities of their desire, so the creeds point a certain way through the conflicting thoughts and allurements of the world to an assured level, from which the spirit may wing its flight confidently through all experience. Since, then, a creed as an assertion of faith directs and inspires man, he will not normally of himself desire to alter it or improve it. As for the individual, he may well accept it as the utterance of the inspired wisdom of his own church, utilizing all its members, uniform throughout many years. He can of course reject it, and reject it utterly; but, so far as churches are concerned, he must accept another. With such as do not accept or acquiesce in some creed, however great their significance, we unfortunately can have no concern at the moment."

WAIT ON

TO talk with God,
No breath is lost,—
Talk on!

To walk with God,
No strength is lost,—
Walk on!

To wait on God,
No time is lost,—
Wait on!

—*Dnyanodaya, India, Record of Christian Work.*

Some intellectuals, however, we read, feel unable to square their discoveries and consequent thoughts with the assertions of the faith. "They tend to lose themselves either on their contemplation of the far-flung universe or in the amazing minutiæ of bacillus or atom. Their deductions from the rich remains of bygone life in buried cities, let alone from their examination of the crust of the earth, force their minds back thousands, even millions, of years, and make the Bible story appear to them hopelessly inadequate." On the other hand, we read:

"The man of faith, equally well endowed with mental power and enriched with knowledge, becomes not as one confused, but as one inspired, as in the spirit of a little child he receives each day the bulletins of new and undreamed-of discoveries. To him it all redounds to the unimaginable glory of God. His mind may ache but his spirit is vitalized. Contradictions which in their own restricted sphere bear the indubitable stamp of truth are to him acceptable alike, for they are but parts, far removed it may be from one another, in the great whole of Truth wherein they find their ultimate unity."

In the end, thinks Dr. Mansbridge, "there will be one Church, not yet, but far off, perchance the Holy City in which John saw no temple. Meanwhile," affirms the writer, "the degree in which the sundered churches realize and interpret the eternal verities determines their movements toward, or absorption of, the abiding unity." If groups of men live in harmony together, we are told, it matters not what their opinions may be. "Each variation is but one manifestation of the eternal glory, to be sent out, and having accomplished its mission, to return to the heart of God again." It is only by boldly participating in the world's activity, says Dr. Mansbridge, that the Church will be able to occupy her just and true place, and as he sees it further:

"While the ordinary methods and, indeed, conventions of public worship must necessarily be maintained, yet having regard to the needs of men and women, who perforce express themselves differently, owing to the variation of functions and the spread of knowledge, it seems inevitable that the Church should explore the possibilities of new methods of worship, not so much restricted to vocal, musical or literary forms, and she should claim the firstfruits of all activity as meet and legitimate for admission to the Holy of Holies, which, indeed, is not a place but the symbol of all that is in unity with the Spirit.

"The conception of activity should not be confined merely to vocational and professional work, but should be extended to include the right use of leisure. The test of an educated man, it has been asserted, can best be applied, not to the hours in which he is controlled, but to those in which he is free. In any case the need of our time, now that the claim to leisure is being increasingly established, is that both churches and universities

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should demonstrate in a convincing manner the truth that man can attain to the good and happy life only by the right exercise of his legitimate capacities, as revealed to him by the nature of his purest interests. This can only be accomplished by the bulk of people in hours of leisure, and it may be by means of games, lectures, classes, manual work, reading, or meditation, just as each person who has faced the question decides what he really needs and can practise as a positive contribution to the worship in daily life of God. But the whole of work and the whole of leisure, whether of body or of mind, must, if it is to realize itself fully, be shot through and through with that stedfast serenity which is the assured gift of a living faith.

"It is certain that church worship in itself does not appeal to young men and women to-day as strongly as it did yesterday, altho those to whom it does appeal evince a greater intensity. This does not mean, therefore, that it should be altered, but added to. 'What is the good of church to me?' burst out a young artist. 'I can not take my art there.' The sacrament of the Holy Communion must of necessity, no one would wish it otherwise, maintain its central place, but it may well be as a fountain of waters, refreshing and recreating life and activity, as far as it can reach, and conferring strength and blessing on those who do not directly partake of it."

A MISSIONARY "SEES IT THROUGH"

STRANGE SMELLS, SIGHTS, AND SOUNDS, the filth of people of low living standards, a sort of desolation of the mind—these, not, as popularly conceived, the surrender of luxuries and so-called necessities, are among the chief material ills the missionary in the foreign field is called upon to endure. But even here there are compensations. A new and refreshing vista is opened to the missionary; he finds good even in the pagan world, truths in other ethnic religions, and there are many things in American life he would not transplant to Asia for the good of the Asiatic soul. A missionary who is unnamed, but who is described as one of the ablest leaders of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the foreign field, thus "confesses" to us in *Zion's Herald*, a Boston organ of his own communion, and the revelations of his own experience may open the eyes of some of us who think that the chief sacrifice of the missionary is in facing danger and in giving up material and mental things. Missionary sacrifice for this adventurer of the faith, he writes, lies along a different line:

"It consists in living alone (or seemingly so) in the midst of thousands of men and women of an alien civilization, low hygienic and educational standards, totally dissimilar racial and social backgrounds. Missionaries in the interior stations are scattered thinly (one or two families in a large city, or, in many instances, two or three unmarried women) over an empire of territory. Filth is everywhere, insistent, smelling to the skies. Even to-day, with all the paper plans for education and with all the admirable accomplishments, it is unlikely that one-tenth of the children of school age are in school, while among adults the percentage of even fair literacy is pitifully low. To have one's nostrils always assailed by the smell of dirt, to find almost no mental companionship with an education equal to one's own, to see daily sights of misery and suffering—these bring an element of sacrifice, but not that of which I dreamed as I faced the East."

But there are gains showing in the credit column—friendships among the missionary's own nationals, new horizons, which reach almost to "where the blue begins"; interracial contacts with men of other colors, and "a mind that has become international instead of narrowly American." The writer has undergone a complete revolution in his attitude toward gunboat protection for the missionary. He recognizes the service of the bluejackets and marines. "But," he writes, "with equal clarity I see that the religion of Jesus Christ can not shelter itself under even the flag of the United States—when that flag's shelter has to be made effective by armed force." Another change lies in the slump in his estimate of what Western civilization has to offer the Orient:

"A craze for pleasure is not exactly a culture to be recommended to other races, nor is a worship of money, of success in its material aspect. I do not care to inoculate the East with a mania for getting from here to somewhere else at the greatest possible speed. Incredible difference in living standards between those at the top of the heap and those at the bottom is nothing to be transported here; Asia has known it for centuries. Jazz-filled radio, screamingly loud ballyhoo of murder and divorce trials, bathing beauty contests to decide upon 'Miss India' or 'Miss Asia,' three-million-dollar gates for prize-fights, breath-taking 'temples of the movies' in which are exhibited five-and-ten-cent pictures—I can name still other items of American civilization which I am not keen on bringing to Asia.

"And it is very possible that even the good features of American political and economic civilization are not the forms best adapted to the individual and social psychology of an Oriental people. So this man has lost whatever interest he once had in propagating American customs and 'culture.' He is willing to allow the shuttling individuals from this half of the world to select in America that which seems good and, at the same time, suitable for transplantation into Asiatic humanity."

A Methodist, this missionary doubts that denominational machinery will suit the Oriental mind, and another marked change has come about through his study of other ethnic faiths:

"To search in the sacred books of the Hindus, in the Koran, in the writings of Confucius and Mencius and Motze, in the Buddhist Bible, finding in each great cardinal truths—this was keen, intellectual joy. During the decade, this search has gone forward, not in books now, but in human faces and minds. Here at an island monastery an ascetic Buddhist pilgrim, two fingers burned from each hand and his forearms multiple-scarred with many sacred burnings in addition to the prescribed marks on his shaven head, shows in his strong yet gentle face that for him peace has come. Contacts in roadside tea-houses, talks with straining coolies as we together sweat along the hard paths, moonlit visits in remote monasteries with monks and novices, have made me realize that even the degenerate Buddhism and Taoism, so inextricably mixed in common life here, have some factors of value. Constantly and increasingly I have been seeking good teachings in these religions and, with joy, finding them. I have grown into a warmer appreciation of other faiths.

"But growth has gone farther than this. As a distinguished educator recently wrote, 'In the great religions of the world I have found many of the noble teachings found in Christianity, but in Christianity I have found truths not discovered in any or all of these other faiths and, in addition, have found a way of life.' I am a warmer believer in the supremacy and practicality of real Christianity than I have ever been before.

"When I search my heart most deeply after these years of serving here—seeing mistakes made, wrong attitudes taken, callow opinions held for a while and discarded, a few gains made and a few points of victory—I must confess that I am more incurably a missionary than ever before. I feel that I am 'one sent,' but not, as I once conceived it, sent to preach much, to administer affairs in a lowly civilization, to show a better (American) way of living and of worshiping God. I feel sent now not to preach so much as to live my message—and that message is of a Person who when translated into life is the only spiritual cure for a sick world, not alone in India and China, but in Paris and New York, in Wessex and in Iowa.

"I hope to be such a missionary until I die."

SERMONS FOR SALE—"Of course it is an insult to a preacher's brains and to his conscience no less" to circularize him with offers to sell him ready-made sermons, says *The Central Christian Advocate* (Methodist) apropos of this modern business. One minister who received the form letters again and again, we are told, wrote back asking the promoters to be kind enough to remove his name from their mailing lists. He said that he considered the subtle approach of these purveyors "an insult to his intelligence and his morality." As this *Advocate* quotes the minister's words, he added:

"A minister who uses ready-made sermons prepared by others than himself is a thief and a liar. I hope I am neither. If a man can not prepare his own messages, he is too brainless to be a public teacher. Such a hypocrite should be driven from a profession he disgraces."

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AN OUTCRY AGAINST DENOMINATIONALISM

AS FIGHTING MAD AS DEMPSEY in the ring, apparently, Dr. John Haynes Holmes, well-known writer on religious subjects and pastor of the Community Church in New York City, lashes out at denominationalism as a condition of affairs to make the angels weep and the devils laugh in glee. He is admittedly intemperate in his onslaught. "As a man," he writes in *The Christian Century* (Undenominational), "I cry out in protest against this tragic travesty upon religion, and in anger against those who have the face to apologize for it." You can defend the Protestant denominations ecclesiastically, he asserts vigorously, "but you can't justify them morally. Their existence is an exact measure of the failure of Christians to be Christians."

Keystone View photograph

"YOU CAN'T JUSTIFY THEM MORALLY"

Says Dr. John Haynes Holmes, of the Protestant denominations. Dr. Holmes, who is the pastor of the Community Church, New York City, says the existence of the denominations "is an exact measure of the failure of Christians to be Christians."

Articles defending and attacking denominationalism have been quoted in these pages frequently, and we quote now from Dr. Holmes because he presents so vividly the argument against the dogmatic divisions in the Church. As he puts it strikingly:

"If the churches only differed from one another on issues alive and worth while, we might find some excuse, if not some reason, for the existence of denominational divisions. If this church here in this public square were a church of capitalists who preached as well as practised the religion of private profits, and this church here in the back street a church of Socialists who stood for the religion of 'each for all and all for each'; if one church were a church pledged to the gospel of nationalism, and another church a church pledged to the gospel of internationalism; if Mars were openly worshiped before this altar, and the non-resistant Christ sincerely worshiped before that altar; then the situation would at least be understandable.

"But when I stand before a Baptist Church, for example, and have to explain to an uninformed stranger that this church is distinct from other churches because it practises the rite of total immersion (which itself must be explained!); when I visit a Universalist Church and am reminded that this church stands apart from others because of a certain belief in the future world about which we know precisely nothing at all; when I inquire into the *raison d'être* of a Presbyterian Church, and stumble on something about the 'five points' of a seventeenth-century theological creed; when I see the Anglican Church stricken to its very life over the issue of the reservation of the host (whatever this means, and, if anything, what of it?); when I look back upon a Lausanne conference which wasted days and weeks investigating musty questions of apostolic doctrine and procedure, I find the situation so absurd as to pass the bounds of patience. In heaven's name, is this the essence of Christianity? Are these minutiæ of rote and rite the substance of religion? A thousand times, a million times, No! What we have here is the answer to our question: denominationalism not only hurts but betrays religion by laying supreme emphasis on the accidents and incidents of religion as a tradition, and ignoring altogether the essentials of religion as a living experience. It's the 'mint, anise and cummin' all over again, with the same omission of the 'weightier matters of the law, justice and mercy and faithfulness.'"

What, then, are the difficulties in the way of union, if, as Dr. Holmes believes, union is desirable? Here is his answer:

"1. Pride! We are the people! We inherit the true apostolic succession; we perpetuate the organization of the primitive church; we practise the original Christian rites; we cherish the faith once delivered to the saints; we hold a monopoly on God and His salvation. We, and we alone! Or, if we be not bitten with utter madness of this type, we discover that we have a special family heritage that is precious, particular names and dates and customs that are sacred, at least to us, and that must not therefore be merged or lost with other traditions. We must preserve our own! Which tempts me to say that if there is anything of our own—dogma, rite, office, name—which stands in the way of Christian unity, then it is an evil and not a good, and the sooner it is gotten rid of the better. If we are not willing to lose our lives, our very identity and memory, for the sake of Christ, then we are enemies of Christ. We are not doing His work, but blocking, hindering, hurting, defeating His work. Pride, that is the word! We would save our own lives, tho Christ be crucified forever.

"2. Prejudice! This is the obverse side of pride. As we boast of the rock from which we were hewed, so we scoff at the pit from which the other fellow was digged. We would have no more to do with him than a Nordic would have to do with a negro, or a Daughter of the American Revolution with a son of the Bolshevist revolution. We must keep our blood pure, our tradition unbroken, our faith uncontaminated. O Lord, we thank Thee that we are not as other men—Catholics, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Methodists, Baptists, or even as this Second Adventist! Thus do we pray, we who are not Catholics, or Presbyterians, or Episcopalians, or Methodists, or Baptists, or Second Adventists. Prejudice is the cement which hardens the barriers of caste. It works as triumphantly in the field of religion as in the field of race—and as shamefully.

"3. Pelf! Which, being interpreted, means money, and property, and all the power that springs from the possession of money and property! Our denominational churches are vested interests; they are private corporations doing a profitable business. They have enormous incomes, high-salaried offices, invested funds. What! Give up profits and incomes, dividends and stocks and bonds? Share with others not of our own household, with Christians generally, our property and prestige and power? The idea is preposterous! These interests were created or inherited by us, in either case belong to us, and should properly be used, that is, enjoyed by us! Church union in this inclusive universal sense is spiritual communism. It therefore has no more chance of acceptance in our contemporary American religious life than economic communism has in our contemporary American industrial life.

"When shall we get rid of this pestiferous abomination of sect? The answer is easy. When we become Christians! 'The Western peoples,' writes Charles Guignebert, in his current history of 'Christianity, Past and Present,' 'the Western peoples have, strictly speaking, never been Christians.' The persecutions by Catholicism and the sects of Protestantism are the proof of this proposition. When we become Christians, we will accept the dictum of Christ himself that we are His disciples if we 'have love one for another.' Love one for another, in the fellowship of the common life of love, must unite us all in one body of brethren in Christ, for love by its nature can do no other."

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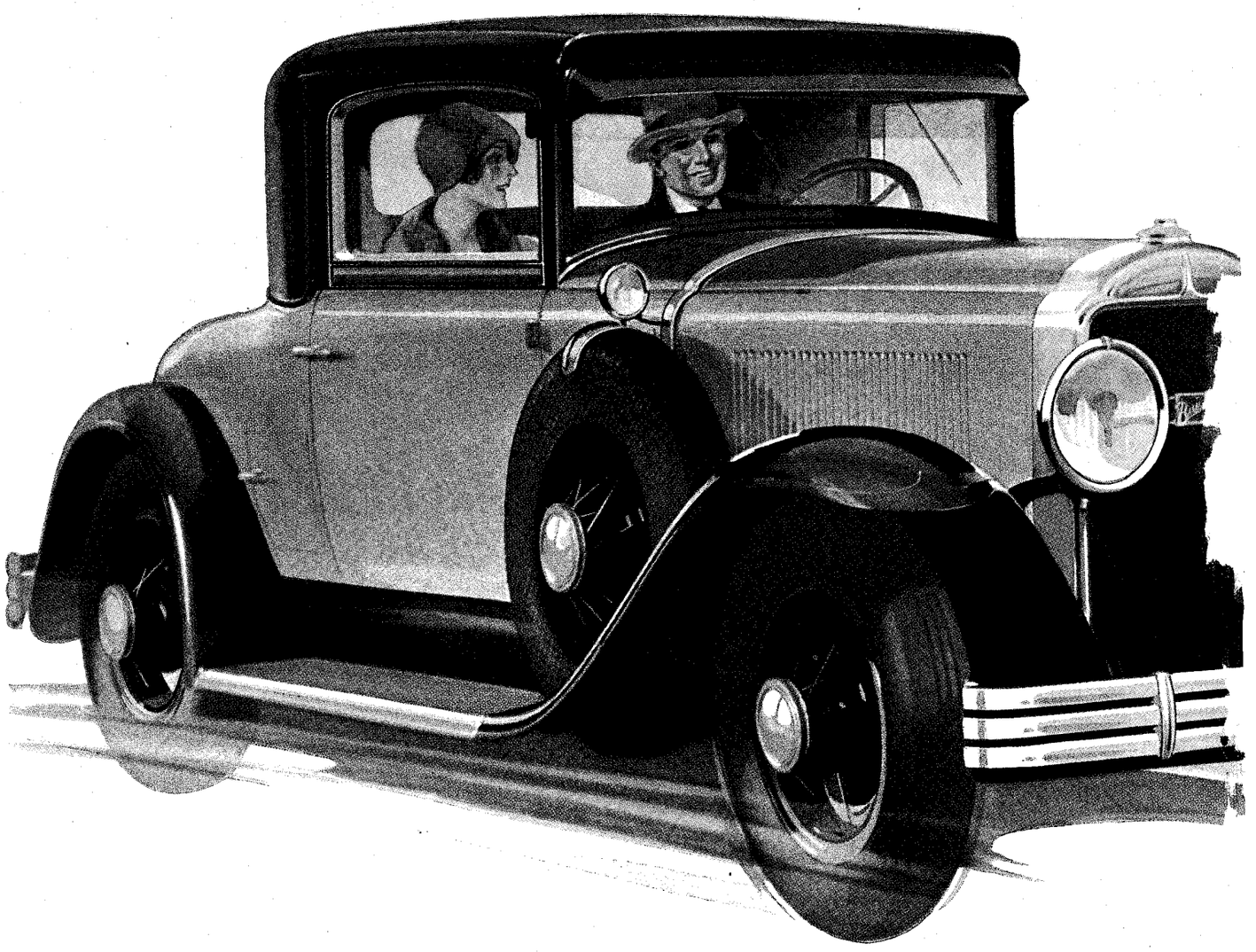

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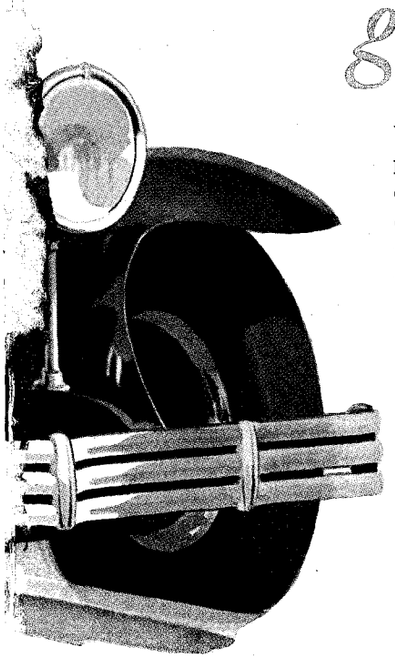

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CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

LIKE John Burroughs, the author of this poem in the August *Scribner's* has discovered that nature study is one of the few pastimes whose zest the passing years can not destroy:

OLD AGE

By Bernice Kenyon

When I am old I shall sit quietly
With folded hands, under the noonday sun;
And never let the past drift back to me,
And never hope for years not yet begun;

But watch, as I do to-day, ants in the grass,
And spiders patiently renewing webs,
And the unweary flight of gulls that pass
Along the river, while the slow tide ebbs;

And see how bees take honey and wing out
In perilous winds, back to their secret hive;
And watch the flowers opening all about,
And clouds of gnats that dance to be alive;

Until I find myself grown less than these,
Heedless as they, and happy, at high noon,
Where all unmindful of grim mysteries
I can forget that death must take me soon.

THESE lines are accompanied in *The Sketch* (London), by several delightful drawings, which we regret our inability to show, but the poem itself evokes sufficiently the child's apprehension of the tragedy in the old watercress seller's life:

WATERCRESS

By Marion St. John Webb

The watercress lady she sits on a box
At the corner of Leather Lane.
"Watercrease! Watercrease! Penny a bunch!"
She calls out again and again.
She sits by a grating that's set in the wall,
And hot air blows through from a shop.
"And so I keeps warm in all weathers," she says.
And mother and me always stop
And talk to the watercress lady the day
We go out together down Leather Lane way.

The watercress lady she said yesterday,
"Well, to-day I've been thinking, dears.
This was my wedding-day—long, long ago—
How long? . . . It's just fifty-*two* years!
I mind how the parson he looked at my Jo,
Then smiled as he looked at me, too.
'I don't know,' he said, 'when I ever did see
Such a young-lookin' couple as you!'
And yet," said the watercress lady, "my Jo
Was killed at his works—fifty-*one* years ago."

The watercress lady she stopt. Then she said,
"My Jo done the wedding in style.
The young women rode in a wagon to church,
And singin' they was all the while.
The young men had buttonholes—every one—
Of pure white camellias that day.
And afterwards Jo, always generous, said,
'Now 'ave what you like, folks. I'll pay.'
And all the young women they said they'd 'ave tea,
But the young men they 'ad what they liked, dears, you see."

The watercress lady she sits on a box,
And sometimes I can't understand
The things that she says—but I like when she smiles
And nods to me, waving her hand.
She's so many wrinkles, they make me afraid.
I wonder whatever he'd say
If her parson came down Leather Lane and could see
The watercress lady to-day!
"Fresh watercrease, dears!" she starts calling again
As mother and me go away from the Lane.

WITH Peter Pan, we believe in fairies, of course, but, sometimes, like the writer of this poem in *G. K.'s Weekly* (London), we have to wonder where they are:

TO THE FAIRIES OF LONG AGO

By James MacAlpine

When very young I used to read
Of Fairies in a fairy-mead,
And of the things the fairies did
And of the places where they hid
Their Crock of Gold;

And often I have thought to trace
The fairies to their hiding place,
When in the evening, after school,
I looked beneath a pottick-stool,
But I was told:

That fairies never came until
The moon rose up behind the hill;
And that 'twas foolish after school
To look beneath a pottick-stool
And I must hold

My Patience till the evening brought
Her shadows, and the moon-beams wrought
Upon the mead their silver sheen
In honor of the Fairy Queen
Who owned the gold. . . .

But sand-men always came too soon;
And though I'd often seen the moon
When out at play, ere evening brought
Her shadows, and the moon-beams wrought
Upon the wold

The magic of their silver sheen,
I never saw the Fairy Queen—
And now I wonder where they keep
The fairies that when children sleep
Are very bold.

IN *The Poetry Review* (London) comes this ballad of inherited impulses:

REVELATION

By Clyde Robertson

Prairie born, prairie bred,
He never saw the sea;
Or knew he was the child of one
Who sailed the Zuyder Zee.

He never saw the ocean but
Had crossed its mystic deep,
Curled up beneath his mother's heart,
In dreamless un-born sleep.

He wondered why the shifting dunes,
Around their barren home,
Were strangely arabesqued and ridged
As if by circling foam.

He never knew the mile on mile
Of staring sage-brush plain
Once held within its sandy sweep
An ocean's swelling main.

He marvelled why he dreamed of ships,
All drenched with sandy spray,
When sultry night drove down the west
The sun-scorched blistered day.

He pondered why his mother wept,
And why she held him fast,
And crooned a sobbing song of waves
And broken spar and mast.

But when the parched and tortured plain
Called down the twisted cloud
That wrapped them both within its black
And fearful twisted shroud—

He learned the secret of the sands
That flowed the inland sea,
And of his mother's unwed love—
Drowned—in the Zuyder Zee.

THE lilt and imagery of the following lyric have won it a place on the first page of the latest number of *Interludes: A Magazine of Verse* (Baltimore):

ARABIAN LOVE SONG

By Beth Borton

Thou art the breath of my body,
Thou art the core of my heart.
Life is a desert without thee,
Heaven's wherever thou art!

Chorus of flutes by a fountain,
Silvery bells in the night,
Murmur of rain on the mountain . . .
These are thy voice, my Delight!

Lean to me from the dark casement;
Loose thy gauze veil from my eyes . . .
Thou art a breeze sweet with rose-scent,
Thou art a cloud from the skies!

Moonstone and opal and ruby,
Silk from a far caravan,
Perfumes and sweets I will give thee—
These . . . and the love of a man!

JUST because it is so simple, this little life-story from *The Commonweal* (New York) has a curious appeal:

ROLLIN AND ME

By Charles Ballard

Yesterday Rollin found me on the hillside gathering berries and he helped me.
He gave me one, and laughed at the red stain on my lips, and kissed me.
Then all at once he knew what I had known for a long time, and told me;
But I couldn't speak just then.

So we went hand-in-hand, down through the long field, walking in the daisies,
Till we came to the grassy bank of the river.
There I answered him.

Rollin is good and honest, and a willing worker,
Soon he'll have money laid by.
Then we'll marry, and have a little house by the river.

I'll be a wife, and keep fowls, and save money for a cow.
Children will come.

At last we'll grow old and die;
And our children will lay us close to the church, side by side;
And we'll go to our Father in heaven.

That's all about Rollin and me.

LEE SHIPPEY, editor of "Lee Side of Life" in the Los Angeles *Times*, sends the following, and asks, "Don't you feel this way, too?"

On receiving a five-stanza poem accompanied by the note: "I dashed this off in ten minutes."

Oh, poets, poets, do not dash
Off verses with such press-like speed!
Or, if you have to be so rash,
Don't dash in here with them, we plead,
But seek some height from which—kerflump!—
You can dash them to the city dump.

There's too dashed much dashed poetry
About our busy land to-day,
And yet not half enough we see
Of honest efforts, grave or gay.
Waste your own time, if you crave curses,
But don't waste ours with dash-dashed verses.

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PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

BRENNAN AND THE VANISHING AMERICAN BOSS

TWO CONTRASTING MEN MOTORED for hours through Fairmount Park in Philadelphia. It was during the exciting Democratic convention in Baltimore in 1912. They were talking earnestly, absorbedly. It would have been difficult to find two men more obviously different in temperament and antecedents. Personally, one was stout and jolly, the other was tall, thin, harried, ascetic. Yet these men had similarities. Both had been school teachers; both were in politics. Their low-voiced talk consumed a long time. But at last Gov. Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey, former President of Princeton, said "Yes," or its equivalent, to George E. Brennan, the Democratic politician from Chicago. He stayed in the race and was nominated, after a titanic struggle, for the Presidency of the United States.

This anecdote of the career of Mr. Brennan, recalled by his friend Michael L. Igoe, is related in the Chicago *News* apropos of Mr. Brennan's recent death.

P. & A. photograph

ALMOST THE LAST OF THE BOSSES

Mr. Brennan is shown with Mrs. Brennan and their daughter, Mary.

That event, occurring just as the Presidential campaign swings into action, has attracted wide attention, especially in view of the fact that Governor Smith dropt all work to attend the funeral of his friend in Chicago. A score of editorials remark that with Mr. Brennan there has almost passed from the scene a familiar type, "the old-fashioned party boss," as the New Haven *Journal-Courier* phrases it. In fact, the New York *Times* cites Vare, of Pennsylvania (critically ill at the time of writing), as the only representative of the type left, adding:

> Judge Olvany of Tammany Hall, for example, is a powerful leader, but his single word does not carry the unquestioning action of an entire political organization as Brennan's did. Judge Olvany and other city leaders in the nation are powerful through their office; Brennan, like Murphy, Cox of Cincinnati, and Vare, was powerful through himself.

Had it not been for a personal tragedy in his youth, Mr. Brennan might never have come to power, we read in *The News*, which continues:

> When a boy of thirteen, while a mule-driver at a Braidwood (Ill.) coal mine, his leg was crusht between two carts. It had to be amputated on the spot without anesthetic. Available instruments were clumsy, and the operation was excruciatingly painful.
>
> Young Brennan, it was said, bore the ordeal with extraordinary bravery. Since then, year after year through his long life, the stump of the leg has been a trial to him, often painful. But Brennan took it philosophically—and he himself was one of those who recognized that the accident had greatly helped his career.
>
> It helped him because it incapacitated him for a laborer's life and brought him to a determination to work with his brain. He went to school, and later became a teacher.
>
> An assistant superintendency of the schools of Joliet, Illinois, marked his political start. During the Administration of Gov. John P. Altgeld, 1893–97, he was a clerk for the Secretary of State at Springfield. There he became a member of the Democratic County Committee, and leaders at the capital took much notice of him.
>
> In 1900 he came to Chicago and entered the insurance business—a field which later made him a wealthy man. Not long after his arrival here he was placed on the State Democratic committee, the organization which he headed at his death.
>
> The famous Roger Sullivan, pastmaster at politics and political maneuvering, was the leader of Illinois democracy during Brennan's ascendency. Mr. Brennan learned much about tactics and issues and men from him—and he knew a lot about them from native wisdom and insight. Long before Sullivan's death, in 1920, Brennan's political brains were respected throughout the State and much of the country.
>
> Various politicians gazed eagerly at the Illinois leadership after Sullivan's passing but Brennan got it. He tightened his hold on it by entering a "bipartizan combination" in 1921.
>
> The year before he had helped bring about the nomination of James M. Cox for President. Cox had little success as a candidate, but in 1925 Brennan achieved one of the big triumphs of his career. He "made" Mayor Dever. He selected him for the job and by skilful campaigning put him into office. Critics of Brennan have spoken of him bitterly at times as "a boss." The reply of his friends was "Dever."
>
> If George Brennan was the traditional type of political "boss," they said, he never would have exerted himself to get the city's most powerful job for a man whose sole executive aim was good municipal government.
>
> Enemies fought Brennan hard, but most of them liked him personally when they knew him. His Irish grin and wit had a good deal to do with that. His good humor was something like the good humor of Alfred E. Smith, whose close friend and helper he was to the last.

Brennan was figuring prominently in the news in 1924 when the famous Democratic convention of Madison Square Garden was in progress. He did, according to the New York *Times*, more to make himself famous than ever before, and we read on:

> Since that time it has become quite the habit to fight over religion in the open. But it was not the habit then. Brennan, a Catholic, led the onslaught upon the Ku Klux Klan that will always be remembered in American politics, even if the name of the boss himself is completely forgotten.
>
> He did not rush into it without thinking. According to a story told by a responsible politician a few weeks ago, he did not do it without the urging of a Southern Protestant, Senator Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama, then a candidate for President.
>
> The story was told by Robert M. Sweitzer, County Clerk of

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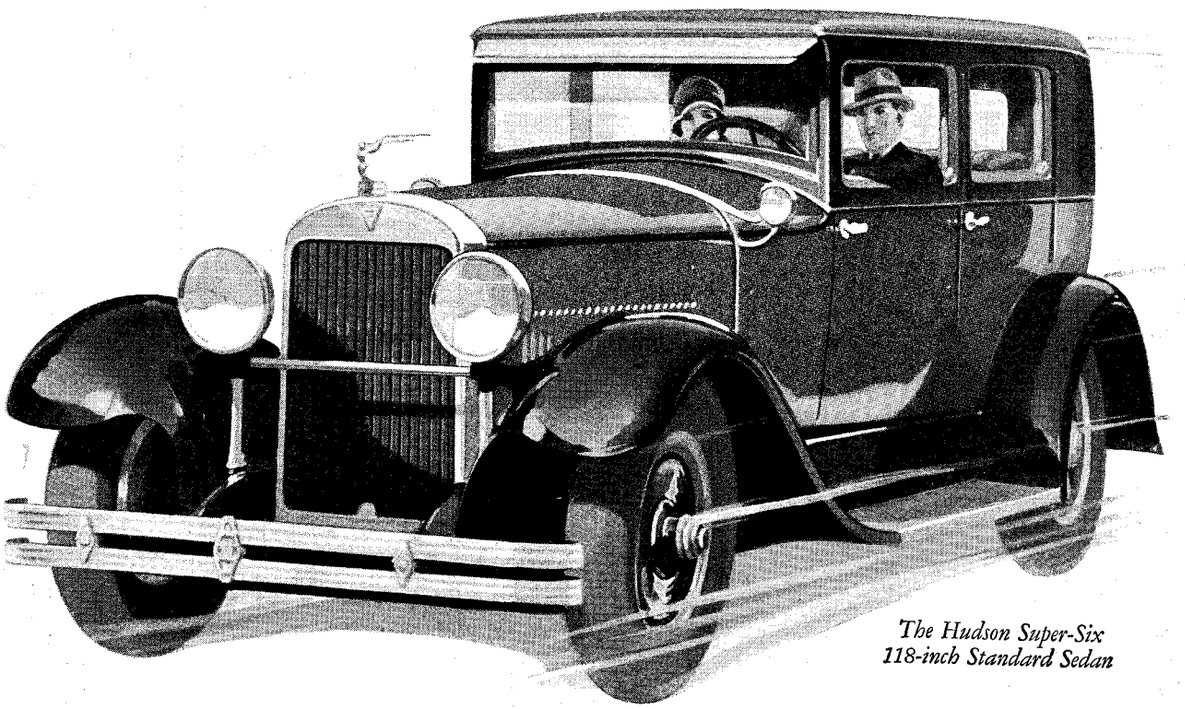

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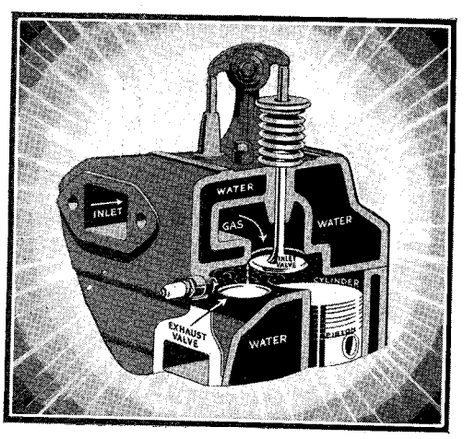

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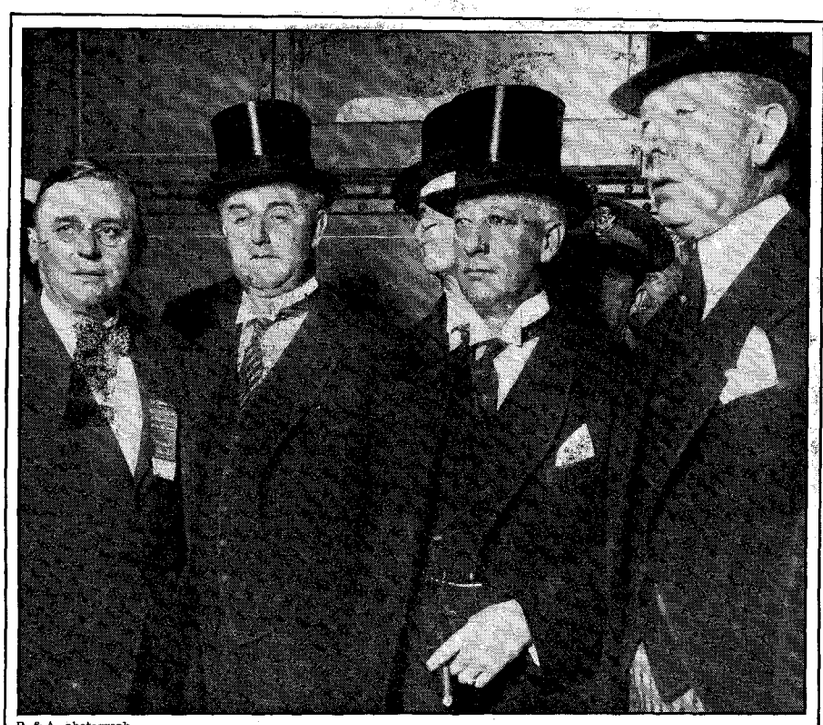
Cook County, one of the chief Democratic leaders in Chicago, and an old friend of Mr. Brennan.

"Oscar Underwood," he said, "called on Brennan at the Waldorf-Astoria before the 1924 convention opened. Underwood said he represented other party leaders of the South, and was spokesman for them.

"'I have made my Presidential campaign on an issue opposed to the Klan,' Underwood said. 'Will you, Al Smith and others of the North, lead this fight in the convention? If the Klan gains dominance in this convention, the party is lost. We are helpless without your help.'

"Brennan and Smith went through with that fight," Sweitzer continued. "The result is history. Brennan was criticized throughout the party as the man who started the religious fight. He took it up as a matter of principle and went through with it."



P. & A. photograph

AMONG THE MOURNERS WAS GOVERNOR SMITH

Photographed as he arrived in Chicago to attend the Brennan funeral. The figures, left to right, are: Anton Cermak, President of the Cook County Board of Illinois; James Whalen of Chicago; Governor Smith, and Mayor Frank Hague of Jersey City.

Later a reporter went to Brennan and sought confirmation.

"Who asked you to lead that fight in 1924?"

"Underwood," Brennan replied quietly and, perhaps, a little grudgingly. "But I don't believe anything should be said about it. It's all over."

"Who were the other men Underwood represented?"

"No need to go into that."

And he did not go into it. Why talk about it? There was another fight on.

In the opinion of many political observers it was Brennan's method of out-and-out attack upon religious intolerance that brought ultimate success to Governor Smith at Houston. After the public had aired the religious issue in the open for four years, it still remained an issue, to be sure, but not by any means the bitter one it was in 1924, when it all but disrupted the Democratic party.

At the Houston convention Brennan was less conspicuous than at Madison Square. But he was none the less powerful. His rôle this year was that of a peacemaker, a rôle for which his easy voice, his good-natured face, and his friendly smile specially fitted him.

He is credited in Chicago with having prevented the Prohibition issue from getting too warm. He kept a check upon sectional animosities. In the hotel room conferences he gave his advice, genially, in behalf of coolness and harmony. And when the voting started, Alfred E. Smith went over on the first ballot.

Brennan knew how to be grim as well as he knew how to be genial. His eyes could be little beads of dangerous enmity, or they could be kind and almost sentimental. More often they were keen, penetrating and inscrutable.

In 1926 he took a new departure. For the first time and the last in his life he ran for elective office. He ran for the United States Senate against Frank L. Smith. The down-State Republican majority was sufficient to beat Brennan, but he won by a big majority in Cook County on the anti-Prohibition issue.

In his 1926 campaign Brennan was asked by a reporter why he had forsaken the rôle of director behind the scenes for the rôle of a man asking the people for the right to represent them at Washington. In ordinary years, he would have refused to answer or else turned the question off with three words and a cigar.

But he was a candidate now, so he replied:

"I am getting along in years. I have been honored by my party. I have a business outside of politics that gives me $50,000 to $60,000 a year, which means independence. I think somebody ought to be in the race with the Volstead Law as his issue in order to make a test of Prohibition sentiment. It isn't a pleasant choice. Why shouldn't I be the one to do it?"

In the same campaign he suffered another bad accident. While he was mounting to a speaking platform a chair he was stepping upon gave way and he fell, injuring his sound leg. Taken to a hospital he was told by a physician:

"Nature will heal you to some extent if we do not operate, but you will spend the rest of your life in a wheel-chair. We can operate and you can walk as well as you ever did—if we succeed."

"And if you don't?"

"Probably fatal," said the doctor.

"What chance is there of a successful operation?"

"About one in three."

"Go ahead," Brennan said. "But don't tell the wife about that one chance in three."

Mrs. Brennan took upon herself much of the speech-making of the campaign while her husband was unable to go about.

The Chicago *Tribune*, a Republican newspaper, has this to say of Brennan, the Democrat, in a widely quoted editorial:

He has been a loyal son of the city, who has tried to make political expediencies square with the public good. *The Tribune* has especially in mind Mr. Brennan's formidable share in saving the judiciary from an invasion of picked henchmen of the Lundin-Thompson-Small allegiance. That was one of the gravest threats to good government in our history, and Mr. Brennan helped powerfully to defeat it.

Mr. Brennan is to be credited also with making it possible to try an experiment in conscientious municipal administration under Judge Dever. It will always be remembered of George Brennan that he supported the attempt loyally.

An editorial in *The News* remarks that his death "came literally at the height of his remarkable political career," and adds:

That career he owed chiefly to his own qualities, physical, temperamental, and moral. He was frank, genial, warm-hearted, but he was fearless and iron-willed. He possest ability, astuteness, patience, and industry. On the death of Roger Sullivan he inherited the position of leader of the Democratic party in Illinois. Indeed, as Sullivan's chief lieutenant, he had shared with Sullivan the actual leadership for years. As a Democratic leader he won national prominence. He played important parts in a series of national conventions of his party. With Sullivan, he was largely instrumental in bringing about the nomination of Woodrow Wilson in 1912. He was a leader of the Smith forces in the conventions of 1924 and 1928. He contributed powerfully to the defeat of McAdoo in the convention of 1920.

In Chicago Mr. Brennan will be remembered and honored for his willingness to cooperate with the best forces of the community on behalf of an independent judiciary at a critical time. He was mainly responsible for the nomination of William E. Dever for Mayor in 1923, tho Dever was no favorite with the Democratic ward workers and clamorous wets of his party. In legislative matters also Mr. Brennan served the public well on various occasions by throwing his influence against vicious bills in the general assembly at Springfield.

He loved the game of politics. He played it to win power. He played it therefore in ways to gain the maximum number of public jobs with which to maintain his party organization at full strength. Consequently he did not always halt at party lines if something was to be gained through the maintenance of special relations with politicians of the opposition party.

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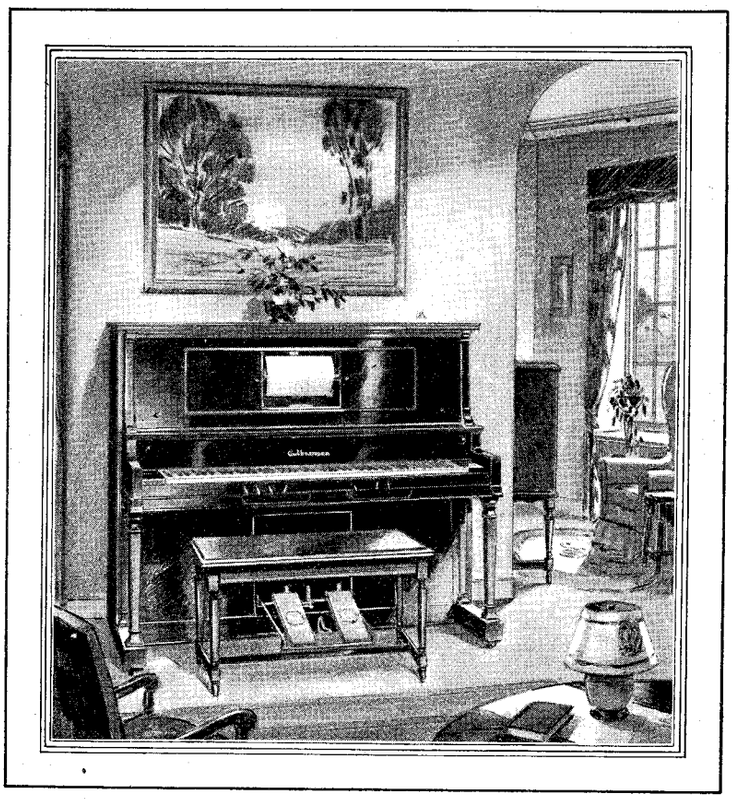

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WAS THE CHERRY-TREE LEGEND SUGGESTED BY THE STORY OF "THE FRUITFUL VINE"?

That highly moral tale is illustrated by the old woodcut on the reader's left, reproduced from "The Looking Glass for the Mind"; while the engraving on the right (from the collection of Grover W. Ayers) illustrates the Weems anecdote which made the little hatchet famous.

FLORA'S LAMB AND WASHINGTON'S GRAPEVINE

HISTORIANS HAVE DOUBTED whether George Washington ever really barked the cherry-tree of which Parson Weems wrote in his biography of the first President. Now, in a skeptical age, we encounter the theory that the cherry-tree sprang from a grapevine. And from the same source—a copyrighted article by Joseph Jackson, in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*—comes the assertion that there is reason to believe that it was Flora's lamb, not Mary's, that could not be separated from its mistress. As for the scholastically inclined lamb's owner, our readers will recall comparatively recent discussion as to who Mary actually was. Mr. Jackson submits evidence which purports to show that both the cherry-tree-grapevine and lamb stories were drawn from a book called "The Looking Glass for the Mind, or, The Juvenile Friend." Of the origin of Mary's lamb we read:

Mrs. Sara Josepha Hale, who was editing the "Juvenile Miscellany" in Boston, decided to write some simple songs for children to sing in school. She wrote many of these, but only one, "Mary's Lamb," attained the celebrity of a classic. On page 64 of Volume V of the "Juvenile Miscellany," published in 1830, "Mary's Lamb" appeared for the first time, and the saunterer through New England can have pointed out to him the very schoolhouse where this extraordinary animal followed in the wake of Mary.

That Mrs. Hale was familiar with "The Looking Glass for the Mind" is shown by this choice, for on page 95 of that book is the affecting tale of "Flora and Her Little Lamb."

Flora's lamb, we are told, was not "insensible of the fondness of her little mistress, since she would follow her wherever she went, would come and eat out of her hand, skip, and frisk round her, and would bleat most piteously whenever Flora was obliged to leave her."

Mrs. Hale adopted Flora's lambkin and introduced it to school, but that the authoress was indebted to "The Looking Glass for the Mind" is evident to any reader who has glanced through the book.

"The Looking Glass for the Mind" was published without the name of its author or compiler, but on a copy in the collection of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania is written a note to the effect that it was the work of Samuel Cooper. The 1831 edition notes that the book was "chiefly translated from that much-admired work, *L'Ami des Enfants*."

The Rev. Dr. Samuel Cooper was a Boston clergyman who died in 1784 at the age of fifty-nine, and who was the author of several small books and pamphlets of a religious character, yet no published sketch of him refers to "The Looking Glass for the Mind" or to another volume attributed to the "Editor" of that work, "The Blossoms of Morality." Both of these books must have been published before his death, if he were the author, altho the writer has seen no copies bearing an earlier date than the year 1800.

"*L'Ami des Enfants*" was written about the middle of the eighteenth century, and was published anonymously, but is known to have been written by the Abbé Reyre. Cooper did not exactly translate the book, but built upon it the juvenile volume discust, in which each tale is ended with a generous amount of poetry, all taken without acknowledgment or indication that the verses were not original.

Tracing the cherry-tree, or grapevine, whichever it was, to the same source, Mr. Jackson relates:

That Washington never told a lie, and proved his moral tendencies by first chopping a cherry-tree and then virtuously confessing the deed, is regarded as historical by a certain type of reader.

"It is not literature, it may be granted," comments Duyckinck on Weems's book; "and no one will pretend that it is history." Paul Leicester Ford, in his "True George Washington," states: "The Rev. Mason L. Weems is authority for the popular statement that at six years of age George could not tell a lie. Whether this was so or whether Mr. Weems was drawing on his imagination for the facts, it seems probable that Washington partially outgrew the disability in his more mature years."

It is not generally recognized that Weems's "Life of Washington" not only ran through many editions, but that it was several times considerably augmented. The amazing manner in which the editions were numbered and issued—two tenth editions, for instance, one bearing the date of 1810 and another that of 1813, and adorned with radically different portraits of Washington—would mystify any bibliographer.

The first edition was issued in 1800, and bears a Georgetown imprint. It consisted of eighty pages. The second, consisting of eighty-two pages, bears a Philadelphia imprint and the same date, while the third emanated from Elizabethtown, New Jersey, during the same year, and had eighty-four pages. It also had a portrait engraved by Tanner. Singularly enough there was another third edition, also bearing the date 1800, and published in Elizabethtown, which had sixty-one pages, being printed in smaller type. This also had the portrait by Tanner.

Numerous editions followed, but there was no suggestion of the "cherry-tree incident" until the seventh edition, published in Philadelphia in 1808. Strangely, this edition bears the copyright notice of the sixth edition, while the sixth edition managed to get into print without it.

Each of these editions contains 228 pages, and bears on the

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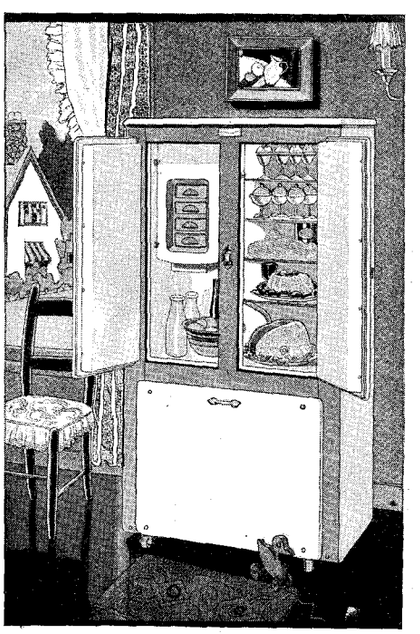

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title-page a statement that it contains "anecdotes of his youth" and other additional matter. Neither of these editions had illustrations, which subsequently were inserted.

John Bioren, of Philadelphia, was Weems's publisher in that city, and he also published "The Looking Glass for the Mind."

While I have seen five editions of this volume, which was illustrated with wood engravings in Anderson's earliest and most astonishing manner, I have not yet found the first. The earliest copy seen was a 12mo, printed for T. B. Jansen & Co., New York, in the year 1800. John Bioren printed an edition as early as 1797, but it has not been found, and he was still reprinting the book in 1819. The volume was reprinted so often that when Key & Mielke, of Philadelphia, issued an edition in 1831, they had Anderson re-engrave the original wood cuts, and some of the crudity, fortunately, was lost in the process.

However, it is none of these later editions that we need examine now, for Parson Weems evidently was moved by the success of some of the earlier editions to moralize in his new (sixth) edition of his "Life of Washington." This edition contains considerable additions and interpolations, among them the walk through the garden by George and his father, but still the "cherry-tree incident" was not used. In the seventh edition, issued the same year as the sixth, this anecdote was introduced for the first time.

"FLORA AND HER LITTLE LAMB"

Now, in "The Looking Glass for the Mind," on page 100, we read, is the story entitled "The Fruitful Vine," and as it may not be available for many readers, part of it is quoted thus by the *Public Ledger* writer:

"It was in the beginning of the spring, when Mr. Jackson went to his country house and took with him his little son Junius in order to treat him with a walk in the garden. The primroses and violets were displaying all their beauties, and many trees had begun to show what livery they were soon to wear.

"After walking some time about the garden, they happened to go into the summer house, at the foot of which grew the stump of a vine which twisted widely and extended its naked branches in a rude and irregular manner. As soon as little Junius saw this tree he exclaimed sadly against the ugly appearance it made, and began to exert all his strength to pull it up, but he found his efforts in vain, it being too well rooted to yield to his weak arm. He begged his papa to call the gardener to grub it up and make firewood of it; but Mr. Jackson desired his son to let the tree alone, telling him that he would in a few months give him his reasons for not complying with his request.

"It so happened that Mr. Jackson's affairs called him to a different part of the country, from whence he did not return until the middle of autumn. He no sooner came home than he paid a visit to his country house, taking little Junius with him. As the day happened to be exceedingly warm, they retired to enjoy the benefit of the shade and entered the arbor in which the vine stump had before so much offended his son Junius. 'Ah, papa,' said the young gentleman, 'how charming and delightful is this green shade! I am much obliged to you for having that dry and ugly stump plucked up which I found so much fault with when we were here last and for putting in its place this beautiful plant. I suppose you did it in order to give me an agreeable surprize. How delightful and tempting the fruit looks! What fine grapes! Some purple and others almost black. I see no tree in the garden that looks in so blooming a state. All have lost their fruit, but this fine one seems in the highest perfection. See how it is loaded! See those wide-spreading leaves that hide the clusters. If the fruit be as good as it appears beautiful, it must be delicious.'

"The little fellow was quite astonished when Mr. Jackson told him that all those fine leaves and delicious fruit grew from that very crooked and misshapen stump with which he had been so angry in the spring."

As Mr. Jackson was a man of good sense, he thus moralized on the occasion, we find:

"'You see then, my dear,' said he, 'how imprudently I should have acted had I followed your advice and cut down this tree. Daily experience convinces us that the same thing happens frequently in the commerce of the world which has, in this instance, misled you. When we see a child badly clothed, and of an unpleasing external appearance, we are too apt to despise him and grow conceited on comparing ourselves with him; and sometimes even go as far as to cruelly address him in haughty and insulting language. But beware, my dear boy, how you run into errors by forming a too hasty judgment. It is possible that in a person so little favored by nature may dwell an exalted soul. The most rugged stem may produce the most delicious fruit, while the straight and stately plant may be worthless and barren.'"

Following this moral tale are extracts (unacknowledged) from "Gray's Elegy in a Country Churchyard."

"MARY AND HER LITTLE LAMB"

Both of the quaint engravings reproduced above are from early printings of the respective stories. It will be observed that Mary's lamb hardly merits the adjective "little"—indeed, that it might almost pose for an Army mule, or something.

While it can not, of course, be asserted that Weems plagiarized from "The Looking Glass for the Mind," the *Public Ledger* writer argues that he evidently "received a suggestion for his cherry-tree anecdote from that highly moral if somewhat priggish volume," and he goes on to point out:

The book could not have been unknown to Weems, for several editions of it were published by Bioren, in Philadelphia, who also printed several issues of "The Life of Washington."

And finally Mr. Jackson comments:

It is true that there is nothing about truth-telling in "The Fruitful Vine"; but we have a garden, and a father and young son strolling through it while the former takes the part of the crooked grapevine and advises his youthful heir to save instead of destroying it. Indeed, it is not too much to believe that Weems decided to revise his "Life of Washington" after seeing the success and popularity of "The Looking Glass for the Mind."

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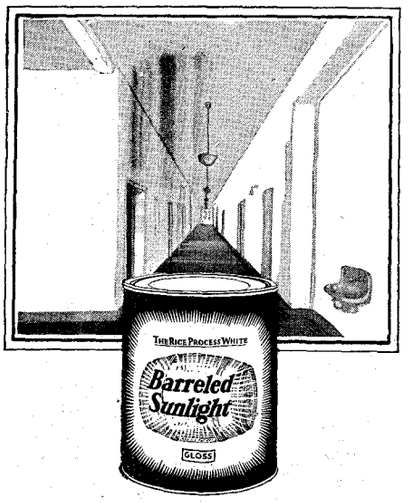

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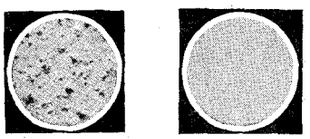

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A WHITE WOMAN GOLD PROSPECTOR AS POWERFUL AS A QUEEN

THE cannibal boy of New Guinea, who had come to the strange white medicine woman for help, was ungrateful. He had been desperately ill. It was blood poisoning from an infection of his big toe, but he did not know that. It was necessary to amputate the member and without an anesthetic, for in the jungle there was none to be had. But when he was cured, instead of thanking his benefactress, he insisted that since he had given her his toe she should give him some present. He wanted a steel weapon, but he did not get it, for the whites had to keep the natives unarmed for safety's sake. That was only one of the many experiences which befell Mrs. Doris Booth of Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, while she prospected in the wilds with her husband. In the New York *Sun*, Dorothy Dayton tells more of her life there:

Mrs. Booth is young, tiny, and pretty. She is probably the only feminine gold prospector in the world. For three years she lorded it over 200 native New Guinea men, running her own mine in a country which never before had seen a white woman, while her husband prospected. And over her domain she was as powerful as a queen.

Sometimes it was even necessary to beat the natives when they became obstreperous, and once there was a strike. That time Mrs. Booth had to travel heavily armed for nine days through cannibal country with native boys. Five were captured, and Mrs. Booth believes they were eaten by the cannibals.

Mrs. Booth has been in America recently with her husband, Charles Booth, carrying a huge twenty-eight ounce gold nugget as a souvenir and proof that the New Guinea rainbow's end really has its pot of gold, and that she found it. And we read further:

After three years of prospecting and mining the young couple are ready to retire. They have purchased a large ranch in California, and will sail for England, where they will visit Mr. Booth's relatives in Yorkshire. After that—well, they will choose some place to live where the climate is good, where nobody ever hears of cannibals and malaria, where women dress for dinner, and you buy orchids in florists' shops instead of picking them wild.

Mrs. Booth among other things has been cited in a League of Nations report for her heroic services in fighting a fever epidemic which swept both natives and white prospectors in the New Guinea gold fields. There was no doctor closer than 900 miles, but Mrs. Booth had been a trained nurse before she and her young husband set out after the rainbow. She built a hospital for natives, and nursed the white men in her own home.

"The native tribes—cannibal tribes, these, for no missions have ever been established in this country—soon heard of me," she said.

"We used native boys from the coast country to work for us in the mines and to carry our provisions on the nine-day journey over the mountains from the coast to the mines. But in the interior there are cannibal tribes, in a stage not so far from the Stone Age. All their instruments, both for farming and warfare, were of stone and flint. They had never seen a steel instrument. And, of course, they had never seen a gun. Naturally, it was easy to terrify them, but one had to be firm to keep them under control. It was necessary sometimes to chastise them physically, but I never did this except when justice demanded it. Their outstanding trait is curiosity. They seemed to regard me as some peculiar creature, who, they said, had nothing in common with them, except teeth. That was the only point of similarity they could see. They soon heard that I was a medicine woman, and they often brought the sick to me to be cured. They were afraid of the men. None of the cannibal tribes would go near the white men."

Her arrival in the country was unpropitious. She went with her husband three years ago, at a time when word of gold in the New Guinea mountains had not been generally noised about, not even in Australia. On the New Guinea coast the couple hired 200 natives to carry the provisions over the hills. They had no sooner got under way than the coast boys, frightened by the mountain torrents and the cannibals, who had captured five boys, deserted. They were left with five natives and a six months' supply of food and implements in the wilderness, with savage tribes pointing bows and arrows at them whenever opportunity presented.

Mrs. Booth let her husband go on while she remained to guard the supplies with only two boys, her exciting story continues:

"But we had guns and a bulldog," she said. "So with the crude implements of the natives we felt fairly safe. I recruited enough labor for the packs to be carried, and followed my husband. We had to cross peaks 7,000 to 8,000 feet high, and swift mountain currents. The natives made bridges of logs and vines, or else hand bridges, when the streams were shallow enough for this."

It took nine days to cross the mountains, and to rejoin her husband. Then she learned how to operate a mine, and often remained alone in her native hut for six to eight weeks at a time, while her husband and the other half dozen white men were out prospecting. At such periods she had full charge of the mine and the 200 native boys.

"The interior tribes were the hardest to deal with, but I succeeded in recruiting some of them," she went on to relate. "They would do anything for a few tablespoonfuls of table salt. They knew nothing whatever about money, and had never used it. Some of them lived in the tree-tops—built their huts out of vines, grass, and saplings. But for the most part they were a very stupid people, and teacherous. I'm glad to be away from there, altho it was interesting and worth while, while it lasted."

Mrs. Booth has written a book of her experiences, which is to be published in London. She also was interested in the bird life of the country, and the native flowers.

"You can't imagine the brilliant butterflies, moths, birds, and orchids in that country. It is like nothing else I've ever seen," she said.

"That country is practically untouched, altho now the mines have really opened up,

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and there are a great many prospectors, and an airplane service which carries the men in forty-five minutes over the route that required nine days for us. It is wonderful in many other ways. It has the most wonderful timber I've ever seen—cedar and pine, and could be developed agriculturally, too."

When he was a young man, Charles Booth went out to Australia in search of fortune, as many young Englishmen do. Mrs. Booth was born in Australia, and became a trained nurse during the war. They decided to go adventuring together when the first news came that there was gold in New Guinea.

"We went through three years of danger and hardship," Mrs. Booth said. "But it was more than worth it. This is the first trip I've ever had away from that part of the world, and you can't imagine what it means to me. My husband is taking me to see all the places I've always read about."

TABUS AND HUMORS OF A LIFE BOWED DOWN TO SPINACH

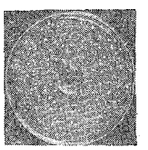
A GRATEFUL sob bursts from one vegetarian when she encounters chicken on the menu, for it happens that long ago she decided to count chicken as a vegetable. "I am a vegetarian with a record of two steakless and chopless years stretching out cleanly behind me," confesses Elsie McCormick in the New York *World*, commenting later: "It's really amazing what a little tabu can do to one's life if it gets half a start." Reading Miss McCormick's account of her experiences in the vegetable kingdom, we learn further of those two years:

In all that time I have never lifted my hand against a lamb or a cow except in kindness. No gentle-eyed beasts are going to meet me on the astral plane and accuse me of ruining their symmetry. After having known the advantages of this way of life, I can say unreservedly that vegetarianism is a grand institution, and I hope all my enemies take it up.

This joining of the turnip-crowned ranks was not the result of a conviction that animals ought to be given a fair chance to die of the foot-and-mouth disease instead of being dispatched summarily in a slaughter-house. In fact, the animals' side of it never appeared in the case at all. The matter of life extension for cows and sheep never seemed a very vital matter to me, chiefly because they make such poor use of their time. Through having raised eating to the dignity of a passion, hogs get a lot more fun out of life, but on the other hand they contribute very little to the pleasure of others.

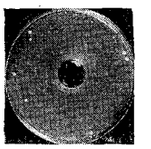
Like many others in the same boat, I became a vegetarian because a doctor told me to. After moving to Greenwich Village my digestive mechanism decided to lead its own life, without any concern for me at all. Something drastic was required to make it more socially minded. The physician who ordered the no-meat diet had a delicate alabaster complexion and slender fingers that seemed quite translucent in the rays of the sun. I heard later that he hadn't been allowed any meat himself for the last twenty years, and that he gets his greatest pleasure from snatching steaks and stews out of the menus of his patients.

Why one becomes a vegetarian can be explained in a few words; why one remains



Science put actual mouth conditions under the microscope. White spots denote millions of disease germs which swarm the air you breathe.

A microscopic view of same culture plate after application of Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant. See how few germs remain. Danger has been removed.



Not so well!

Up today and down tomorrow. An unfortunate victim of the seasonal ills—sore throat in the winter, a touch of grippe in the spring, an insistent cold in the summer. And deserving of as much consideration as any ill—an unpleasant breath.

If you would avoid these throat ills that drag a man down, just remember: They come out of the air. For every breath you take is teeming with millions of disease germs patiently waiting to get into the warm moist tissues of the mouth and throat.

And when neglected, dread bacteria cause such troubles as raw, sore throat, inflammation, cold and worse. But thankfully they reveal their presence. One way is bad breath. This fact alone makes bad breath the cause of more than embarrassment.

Feeling Great!

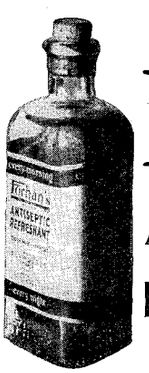
Now every day, week and month you can protect your health, pleasantly and easily. You can ward off sore throat, cold and such insidious troubles as bad breath and taste.

Every morning, every night use Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant as a mouthwash—as a gargle when necessary. Try it and you'll agree there's nothing better.

This wonderful antiseptic mouthwash was proved in the searching crucible of the laboratory. In competition with popular mouthwashes it was judged a success. Quickly it removes the cause of throat and mouth infection and so helps to relieve soreness, cold, inflammation and bad breath. It works! (Of course, trouble caused by focal infection is work for dentist or physician.)

Now use Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant. Refreshing, clean in taste and effective. No telltale odor to advertise its presence. Get a bottle from your druggist, 35c and 60c.

bad **Breath IS BAD NEWS**



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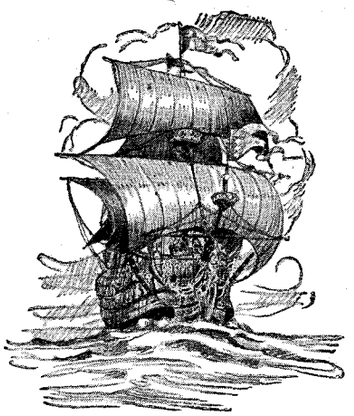

some cinque-cento classic . . .

Who is not a collector of curios? The lure to own some article unusual and rare, to buy it à bon marché is intensely human . . . wander in Naples, through the musty shops on the Strada Santa Lucia to discover some cinque-cento classic . . . breathe the incense laden atmosphere of the scent bazaar in Cairo, the land of the scarabs . . . stroll about Bombay bazaars where wealthy Parsees deal in cloths of woven gold and silver from royal looms . . . linger in Colombo's tiny jewel shops catching the glitter of star sapphires, topaz, and tortoise shell . . . shops . . . bazaars . . . and winkels, everywhere on the Cruise Supreme

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

in that class is a matter that goes far back into the realm of anthropology. The trouble is that after a while it is simply impossible to go back. If you abstain from a certain food for a year or so, the ghost of the tabu rises out of its palm-thatched joss-house and somehow prevents you from eating it again. Stay away from meat for a year and you will look at a planked steak as if it were a beetle ragout offered at an Indian festival. If you force yourself to break your rule, you feel the same nameless dread and horror that a jungle native knows when he eats something forbidden to him by his god.

But the worst of us vegetarians is that we're actually dangerous. Queen Elizabeth at her proudest never felt more superior than we do when we sit down at a table with meat-eaters. With this superiority goes an intolerance that no mere reason can quench. We want everybody else to do as we do. We hug our spinach to our breast (figuratively speaking) and restrain ourselves with difficulty from making a missionary address. Mary Pickford, who belongs to the vegetarian tribe, once told me that she can never see any one served a rare steak without wanting to rise and flounce out of the room.

Since there doesn't seem to be any escape, those who belong to the vegetable school must make the best of the situation as it is, the writer admits, adding:

Taking it all around, it is not any gold-tinted situation. Whenever I go into a restaurant, I must look anxiously down the menu for something which my tabu will let me eat. In table d'hôte establishments I often end up with a vegetable plate. During the past two years I have cavorted among hundreds of pale, languorous carrots, fraternized with pecks of weepy boiled beets, and eaten at least a siloful of various greens and grasses.

But the greatest trial of being a vegetarian concerns the various types of believers who rush up and call you "Brother!" Members of the non-meat-eating tribe always fall on each other's necks and cry when they happen to identify each other. A feeling of vast fraternity surges over a person when he meets some one else who lives under the same tabu. The trouble in my case is that this spirit of rapport suffers damage because I hold none of the orthodox vegetarian views.

Members of the tribe are often seriously grieved when they find out that my purpose is not primarily to save the animals from slaughter-house deaths. They are even more hurt when I explain that nature is no lady when she sets out to kill something, and that it is not doing an animal a kindness to save it for one of her villainously contrived ends.

Besides, I'm not properly receptive toward statements about Chinese coolies. The fact that men who live on rice and greens are the greatest burden-bearers of the world is often referred to with pride by vegetarians. Somehow it doesn't cheer me up a bit. I am even more disquieted by the thought that the big boys who rule the coolies are either pork-eating Tuchuns or British empurpled by the roast beef of Old England. In fact, a little careful looking can convince one that the races which spread themselves out into living door-mats are practically always vegetarian.

In many cases abstaining from meat seems to have an excellent effect on health. It ought to have, judging from the books. One absorbs vitamins A, B, C, D, and so on until one feels like a game of anagrams. Then along comes an Arctic explorer who lives for weeks on meat exclusively and ends the siege able to talk back to a walrus. It is things like these that make life hard for the loyal subjects of the vegetable kingdom.

A FORTUNE FROM A TEAPOT

CORNED beef and cabbage are no more inseparable than an Englishman and his tea; and from this assumption has grown an English business which serves 10,000,000 meals a week. "This is the record recently established by Lyons' tea shops," writes Cæsar Saerchinger in a copyrighted article in the New York *Evening Post*. "Everybody knows 'Lyons's,'" comments Mr. Saerchinger, continuing:

Next to the London bus and the London bobby there is nothing more characteristic of London than the stereotyped white-and-gold store front of these ubiquitous lunch-rooms, with their stereotyped exhibits of cakes and sweets in front and their marble-topped tables inside, waited on by "Nippy," the neat Lyons' waitress with her chic uniform, diminutive lace-trimmed apron and frilled cap, and her inimitable cockney accent.

In the early 'nineties an ordinary cup of tea, even in the cheapest coffee-house, or "pub," cost 3 pence, or 6 cents. About that time young Montague Gluckstein, road salesman in his family's cigar business, found it necessary to "break out in a new line," and decided that a good pot (not cup!) of the national beverage could be furnished for 2 pence, or 4 cents.

His family, the Glucksteins, who together with their relations, the Salmonses, owned the tobacco business of Salmon & Gluckstein (now the English equivalent of the United Cigar Stores), thought catering a low occupation, incompatible with the "aristocratic" trade of cigar manufacturing.

After a family council they agreed to furnish the capital for the new enterprise, but only on condition that the family name was not to be used. So Montague looked up an obscure cousin by the name of Lyons (afterward Sir Joseph Lyons), offered him a share in the business and made him titular head.

They started by getting the catering contract for one of those exhibitions, at Newcastle, opened a kiosk, served their "tuppenny pot" and the best bread and butter at a reasonable price, and hired a Hungarian band. It was a howling success, and the foundation of a new family fortune was laid. Other exhibitions followed, and then the Piccadilly tea shop, which became the model for 250 others in London alone.

Now the firm, grown into a trust, runs not only these tea shops but a whole series of de luxe low-priced restaurants or "super-cafés" on a gigantic scale, known as "Corner Houses" or "Maisons Lyons," also one of the biggest high-class catering establishments, the Trocadero, serving anything from a dance supper to a banquet, and two large London hotels, with "Continental" cafés and a no-tipping rule.

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DENATURING HUNGARY'S GIPSIES

GIPSIES may perhaps steal chickens in Hungary; and undoubtedly they impose on the gullible with their assumptions of clairvoyance and fortune-telling ability. This much the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* concedes, but clings to its view that the action of the Hungarian Government in seeking to "denature Romany" is "ruthless and needless." Of the gipsies and what Hungary is trying to do to them, *The Plain Dealer* continues:

Hereafter in Hungary no gipsy shall speak the gipsy or Romany language. No gipsy shall wear the characteristic gipsy raiment. No gipsy shall wander, but if he chooses to remain in Hungary he must have a fixt abode and a visible occupation. The gipsies must pay taxes and serve in the Army and become as other men. And throughout the gipsy camps of the Magyar realm there is lamentation and dismay.

Even if you could, by dint of laws and punishments, transform a gipsy into an ordinary commonplace twentieth-century citizen, who would wish to do it? Certainly no one whose love of romance is not dead.

The New York *Evening Post* joins the lament, reminding us that "Hungary's rich plains have been the gipsies' home for centuries, its roads their kingdom, its cities and towns their support, its Government their tolerant friend, but never their ruler," continuing:

Their untamed music in Budapest's cafés has wrung more tears and high resolves from susceptible hearts than Hungary's other potent charm, Tokaj.

But after centuries of gipsy rhapsodies, Hungary has turned to jazz. A few months ago four thousand gipsies met in mass and declared that more than nine-tenths of their native players had been forced out of work by American negroes with saxophones and blues. "We who once played before kings are now without work or bread," they said in a manifesto to the head of the State Musical Academy.

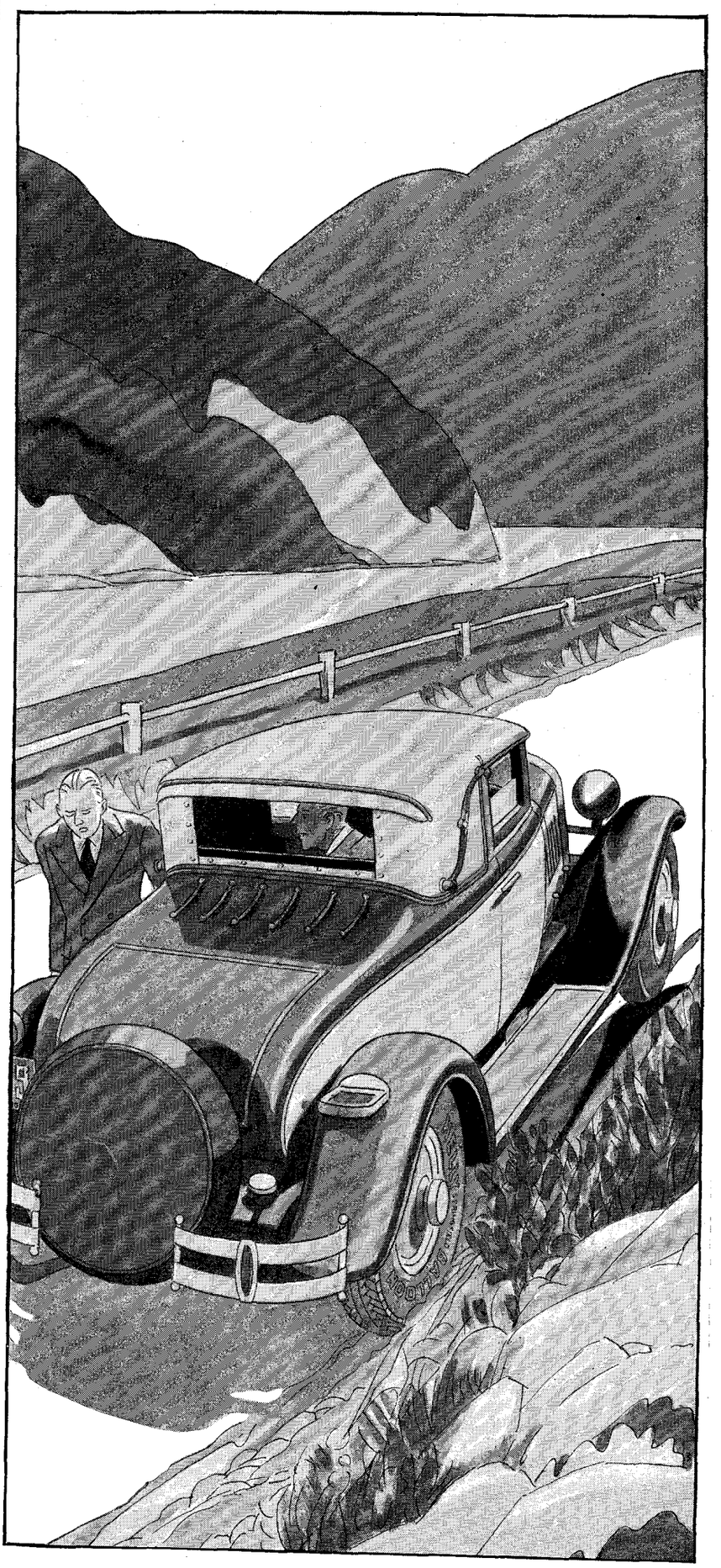
Now the Government orders them to settle under roofs, give up their ancient costumes, pay tax, be fingerprinted for military service. They may not even speak their language.

In return for all that, they may vote.

But who can imagine Hungary's gipsies as sober, serious-minded citizens? Who can imagine them in stiff collars and pleated trousers, or cloche hats and high heels? Who can imagine them climbing stairs to sleep under rafters, whose beds have been under the sky, or at worst in tents and wagons, these thousand years? As well tell them to throw away their fiddles.

They may as well give up hope, the Baltimore *Sun* admits, telling us:

Hot on Hungary's prohibition of wandering in its territory comes a similar order from the country whose name they sometimes bear. Bohemia, now Czechoslovakia, also insists that they must behave like ordinary citizens. And since the gipsy is so obviously the victim of a drive to transform him into a producer and a taxpayer, will those other Bohemians, the carefree artists and their imitators, be the next object of governmental reformation? It would be logical. When nations dread a treasury deficit, the man who pays no taxes is an annoyance and a temptation.



"I knew it was that left rear that blew —all the others are Kelly-Springfields."

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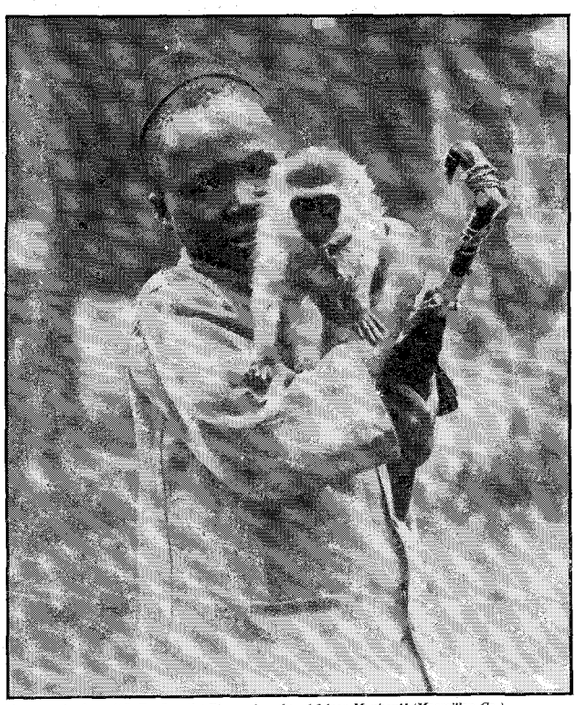
BEASTS · BIRDS · AND · TREES

J. T., THE MONKEY, AND HER FRIENDSHIPS

IN THE DARKNESS of the African jungle night the sleeping woman was awakened by a tiny, furry hand which gript her nose. A soft animal body was crouching beside her head, shivering with terror and making a whispering, purry



Photographs from "J. T. Jr., the Biography of an African Monkey" (Macmillan Co.)

READY FOR THE TRAIL

J. T. sets out with Ali, her devoted native attendant. The African sun is hot and glaring, so they are equipped with an umbrella.

sound with its tongue. The startled woman paid attention, for once before this pet's agitation had given warning of the approach of a prowling leopard. She raised herself on her elbow, but all she could hear outside the tent, as she recalls the incident to-day, was the crackle of the fire and the distant bellow of a hippo. Only half awake, she was sinking back on her pillow again when the mighty roar of a lion sent her out of bed with a bound. The ground vibrated, she tells us, and the dishes on the table rattled. The camp worker, who was just putting a big log on the fire, was so startled that he dropt his burden into the flames and sent the sparks flying in all directions. Thus, by accident, the lions were frightened away. There were two of them and they retreated about a hundred yards to a rocky hillock and kept the camp awake with a mighty concert that lasted until daylight. In the morning Mrs. Delia Akeley, who had been awakened just in time, found from their footprints that the great beasts had been within twenty-five feet of her tent when her pet roused her.

"J. T., Jr." (Macmillan) is Mrs. Akeley's biography of this pet, an African monkey caught during one of the Akeley expeditions, and named for John T. McCutcheon, the famous cartoonist, a friend of the family. In the course of this chronicle of the little animal's antics and friendships with other animals and with humans, there are many amusing and some stirring episodes. J. T. seemed rather fond of making friends with dogs, but one experience with a canine acquaintance nearly cost her her life. Mrs. Akeley tells the story thus:

We were staying at the old Norfolk Hotel in Nairobi, famous in those days because it was the rendezvous for all big-game hunters who came to East Africa. At the same hotel was a man who owned a big black dog. J. T. used to sit on the window-sill in my apartment and scold and make faces at the dog to tantalize him. Outraged by these insults from a monkey, he would growl and jump at her, but she was fortunately well out of his reach.

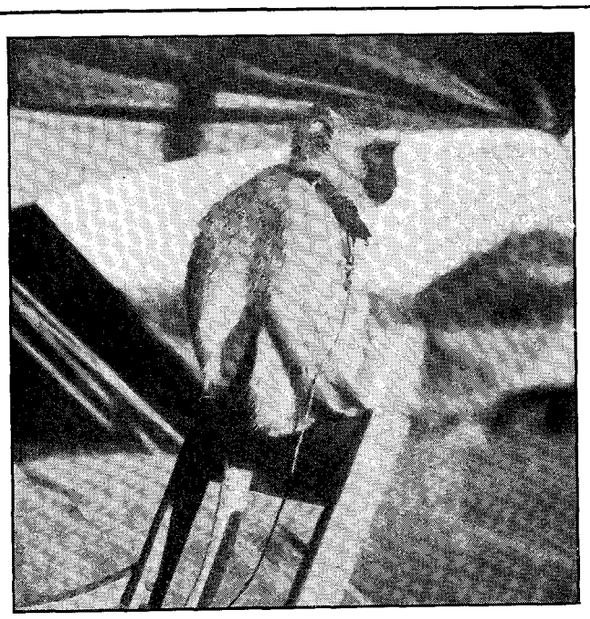
One day I stept out of the apartment and left the door open. The dog evidently had been waiting for this opportunity to get revenge on the little imp who had tormented him. He rushed past Mr. Akeley, who was still asleep, and entered the next room, where the monkey was tied to the towel rack. The dog jumped at her. J. T., quick as lightning, leapt from the towel rack to the window, and then to the old-fashioned pitcher which was standing in a bowl on the washstand. Only by darting swiftly back and forth from pitcher to window did she keep the dog from grabbing her, for she was always within his range.

At last, as the poor little thing was becoming exhausted from the effort of lifting the towel rack, with the strain of the leash on her collar, she tipped over the water-pitcher in one of her frantic leaps. The crash of breaking crockery awoke Mr. Akeley, who rushed to her rescue. J. T. could not have struggled much longer. She was so frightened that I thought she would never make friends with another dog. But I did not know J. T. Her terrifying experience had only made her more cautious in her advances. Whenever she met a dog after that she would nip him on the leg and then dodge out of his reach. If he did not resent her bite, she would gradually come closer and make friends with him.

Then, too, the pet of the Akeleys would develop a friendship for others of her kind. We quote an instance of this:

Mrs. Henry, the charming wife of the District Commissioner at Masindi, once sent a lovely red colobus monkey as a playmate for J. T. The little guest, whom I named Peggy, was very homesick and unhappy. She had formed a strong attachment for the black boy who cared for her, and when he was away she sought the cook and the boys in the kitchen rather than stay in the tent with J. T. and me.

J. T. resented and openly disapproved of Peggy's choice of friends. On the rare occasions when Peggy deigned to honor us by a visit to the tent, and played with J. T., they quarreled like naughty children. They sat on the floor surrounded by playthings—toy automobiles, rubber dolls, balls, and celluloid animals—and made faces at each other. Peggy had the franker



AN UNWILLING STAY-BEHIND

When her owners started a trip without her, J. T., as we see here, would mount some perch and call mournfully after them.

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DON'T FOOL YOURSELF

Since halitosis never announces itself to the victim, you simply cannot know when you have it.

Halitosis makes *you unpopular*

It is unexcusable . . . can be instantly remedied

No matter how charming you may be or how fond of you your friends are, you cannot expect them to put up with halitosis (unpleasant breath) forever. They may be nice to you—but it is an effort.

Don't fool yourself that you never have halitosis as do so many self-assured people who constantly offend this way.

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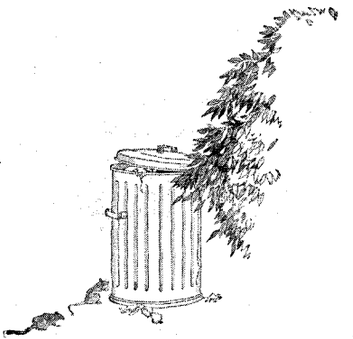

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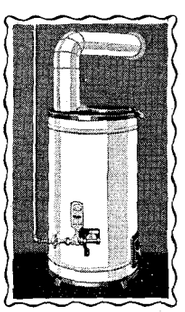

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

disposition. Wide-eyed, she would face J. T. squarely and scold and slap without being vicious. J. T. was just as bold, but in addition she had an annoying habit of sneaking up behind Peggy and tweaking her tail or pulling her fur, and then jumping quickly away. Peggy's response was always a surprized hurt exclamation, like a prolonged "Oh-h-h!" There were times when they actually did romp happily together, chasing each other over the tents into the trees around the camping ground; but when separated they did not miss each other.

One day the boy who had been Peggy's keeper appeared in camp. When she saw him she uttered a cry that was almost human with yearning. The lonely little exile rushed into his arms and showed her affection by kissing him on his face and neck, clinging to him so tightly that he could not detach her arms. Her devotion was so affecting that I finally gave the boy a sum of money which made him rich for life as natives count their wealth, and commissioned him to take the monkey home and protect her until I called for her.

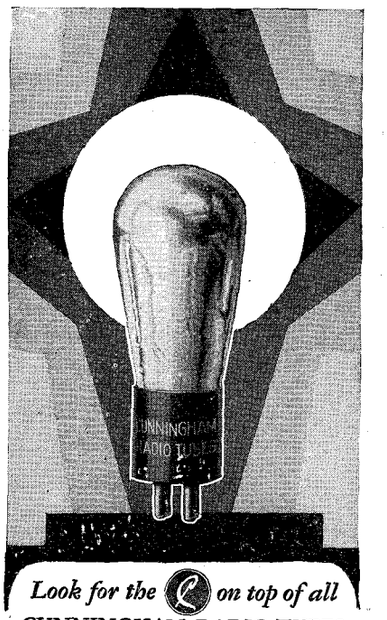
A few days later, when the Akeleys were following a herd of elephants along the Nile, they camped one night at a village near Foweira. When the dignified white-robed chief called on them with the usual gifts of chicken, eggs, vegetables, and fruit, he was accompanied by a little yellow dog, of which we learn:

J. T. and the chief's dog fell in love at first sight. When we moved camp the next morning the dog followed us. As soon as we discovered her presence we sent her back to the village with one of our boys. The chief, however, had been so amused by J. T.'s sudden attachment that he returned the dog as a gift to her.

They were an oddly matched pair. J. T. shared her food with the dog, and while she was eating, the monkey teased her or sat on her back and groomed her fur. If the dog was gnawing contentedly on a luscious bone, J. T. lay down near her and looking up into her mouth like a man repairing an automobile, watched the workings of her jaws. Sometimes with darting swiftness J. T. would snatch the bone and make a dash for the top of the tent. From her safe retreat she would look down mischievously at the frantic dog, who raced madly back and forth, barking and leaping up at her. After she had enjoyed her little joke thoroughly she would watch until the dog calmed down and stood for a second directly under her. Then she would drop the bone on the dog's head. J. T.'s new playmate, like all other native dogs, was stupid, and she never learned to carry the bones out of J. T.'s reach.

Both J. T. and the dog shared in many of the exciting events of our nomadic life. These did not, however, have the same stimulating effect on the stolid native dog as on the alert and sensitive little monkey. At one of our camps, where hundreds of elephants were trumpeting and squealing about us from sunset until sunrise, J. T. shared with me the nervous strain of guarding camp, while the little dog slept throughout the night like a porter who had gorged on meat.

At the time the tents were pitched in a



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banana grove situated at the foot of a hill, explains Mrs. Akeley. A cluster of native huts nestled at the other end of the grove and in front there was a jungle of high grass and scrub trees that extended from the camp to the Budongo forest over a mile away. Reading on:

We had been hunting elephants in this neighborhood for about two weeks without success, and were becoming disheartened. One evening during dinner we were discussing the advisability of moving camp, when suddenly we heard an elephant squeal. What this meant to us can be appreciated only by one who has tramped day after day through the stifling heat and high-grass jungles of Uganda on the hazardous trail of elephants.

As we listened the squealing and trumpeting became louder. By the time we had finished coffee the elephants were so close that we could hear the clash of tusks and the snapping and crashing of trees. They seemed to be coming around both sides of the hill and gathering in the grass jungle between our camp and the forest.

I sat for some time in front of the campfire which gleamed cozily in front of Mr. Akeley's tent. I was too deeply stirred by the terrifying sounds, which were coming nearer and nearer, to feel sleepy. Moreover, my tent seemed too far away from the protecting fire to be inviting. If the elephants saw the fire, the chances were they would not molest us; but we were hidden in the middle of the grove, and they might not see it until they were in our midst.

I had to face the frightening possibility that they would raid the banana grove and stampede our camp, for elephants do sometimes charge without provocation. They have raided camps and villages and killed many people, native and white.

It was not a pleasant sensation to sit surrounded by blackness, and during an occasional lull in the frightful din to hear the suspicious rustle of banana leaves. As the elephants came closer, the natives living at the end of the garden began to beat upon wooden drums, and our porters rekindled their fires and contributed to the din by shouting and banging their copper cooking pots.

J. T. sat on my lap wide-eyed and alert. Her little body was moist and quivered with nervous excitement. Every time a tree crashed or an elephant gave a loud trumpet, she puttered softly and crouched closer. The dog, however, thought only of her own comfort and slept peacefully under my chair, as if she were a fatalist.

About eleven o'clock, I decided to retire to my tent, even tho sleep was out of the question. I took the precaution not to tie J. T., as was my custom, that she might have a better chance to escape if the herd did take a notion to raid the garden.

In spite of the terrifying sounds, heat and healthy weariness got the better of me, and I dozed off at last. Then I was suddenly roused by the squeal of an elephant, so loud that I thought he was right at the door of my tent. Two jumps sufficed to get me out of bed and land the monkey and me at the camp-fire in the midst of a startled group of watching black men. Not a word was said, for they, too, had been frightened by the squeal. Tense and silent we peered into the banana trees and waited for the huge shape to emerge from the velvety blackness into the firelight. When the elephant failed to materialize, I tied the monkey to the limb of a tree near the fire and screwing up my courage to the sticking

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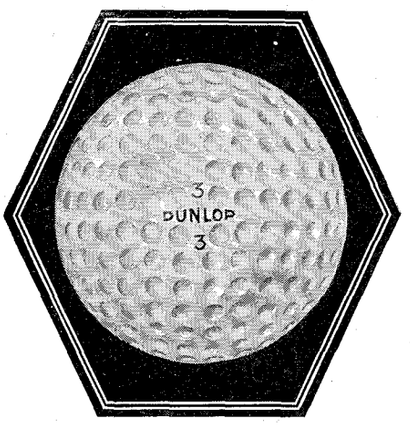

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

point, I returned to my tent for my gun and a supply of cartridges. As a further precaution I went into Mr. Akeley's tent and loaded all his guns and placed them in a row beside his cot.

Then I returned to the fire, and taking J. T. in my arms again, sat with the men and waited with what patience I could for dawn. At first I was too frightened to think of anything but the disaster that would come to us if the whole herd came crashing down upon us.

Altho I waited tense for a long time, staring at the banana leaves moving and rustling spookily with each slight breeze, no elephants appeared, so I turned my attention to the multiplicity of sounds. It was evident the elephants were chasing one another around, for the air was choking with dust, and the earth vibrated under the tread of many mighty feet. As they raced about they emitted jerky, gurgling sounds, tusks clashed against tusks. They squealed and trumpeted, and above the general uproar I could hear the crack and crash of trees and a ripping sound as they stript off the bark.

It seemed to me that the night of watchful waiting would never come to an end. Finally I became conscious that the sounds were gradually drifting away and the weary natives had ceased to beat their drums. The rooster in a little basket beside the cook's tent crowed, birds began to chirp, and presently the graceful banana trees around us began to take shape as the gray dawn came stealing over the hills behind us.

The intelligent animals seemed to know that the psychological moment to end their revels and retire to the forest was just before daybreak, for when I went out and climbed to the top of an ant-hill they had moved south and were heading for the forest. I could see their great black heads and backs rising and falling, like a school of porpoises, above the yellow grass.

Between our camp and the forest, where the elephants had spent the night, was a scene of complete desolation. The grass, which had been twelve feet high, was trampled flat.

Altho J. T. was "gallantly courageous for so small an animal," she had "definite fears, a few instinctive, and others resulting from unpleasant experiences." For instance:

Her instinctive fear was always aroused during a thunder-storm. If we were in camp when a storm was approaching, she would rush to the canvas bag where I kept my rain cape and with hands and teeth would tug at it until I took the cape out and put it on. Then she would snuggle into my arms and with trembling hands draw the folds tight so as not to see the lightning.

J. T.'s terror during a storm was so intense that her body trembled and her teeth chattered like those of one suffering from an attack of ague. I often wondered how the wild monkeys in the great forest protected themselves during a storm.

Other sights and sounds of the jungle terrified J. T. even more than the storms. After dark, when the flesh-eating animals stalked stealthily up to their prey, this highly sensitive little creature suffered most.

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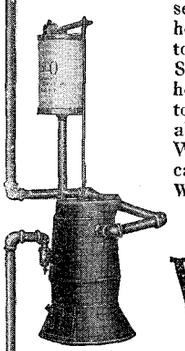

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WHAT BIRDS SAY WHEN THEY SING

NOW the best of the feathered songsters are gathered for the bird concerts which nature puts on year after year. Throughout centuries man has listened to these songs and tried to transpose them into corresponding notes of the human voice. Many birds derive their name from their call, we are reminded by a contributor to *Vorwaerts*, Berlin. An example is the cuckoo, known in German as *kuckcuk*, in Sanskrit as *kokila*, in Greek as *kokkyx*, and in Latin as *cucculus*. The entire gamut of the birds' songs was first done into verse, it is further recalled to us, by "that great poet of classical antiquity, Aristophanes," who in his play, "The Birds," reproduces many of the songs. Bird songs, it would seem, have long influenced poets, we learn as we pursue the theme:

The call of the cuckoo is mentioned in early literature as, for example, in the earliest known spring songs of the Anglo-Saxons. The well-known "Tandaradei" of Walther von der Vogelweide is unquestionably in imitation of bird voices. As a matter of fact, the early minnesingers frequently used bird calls in their verses. Oswald von Wolfenstein hears in the call of the nightingale "Zizifigo-Zizifigo", whereas a medieval French poet interprets the same bird with the words "Fier fier occi occi." In addition to poetry, music has occupied itself with the same themes. The first attempts were made in the "Chant des Oiseaux" by a composer of the sixteenth century, Jannequin. The ensemble sing, "Fariarariron—Ferely joly." From out the chorus one plainly hears the thrush with its "Choity, thouy, thouy—Toyque, dytu, que dytu," or the nightingale, "Oy, ty oy ty, oy ty, oy ty—Trr qui lara, qui lara," and the lark, "Fere lire ly ty-Piti fere li." The compositions of the Renaissance attempted to catch the spirit of the birds' voices in their creations, and one finds the same to hold true of the folk songs which, again and again, used words supposedly similar to bird tones.

It was only much later that scientific efforts were made to record bird sounds. The first to undertake such a step was the famous savant, Athanasius Kircher, who devoted a whole chapter to bird sounds in his "Musurgia universales" which was published in 1650. The cock crows thus, "Cuculi cu"; the hen when she lays an egg, "Totototo to, totototo to"; the quail, "Kik biki bik." Nor did the most difficult of all, the tone of the nightingale, prove any too easy a task for him.

In modern times, the writer explains, much better progress has been made, particularly with the aid of the phonograph which faithfully reproduces all sounds. A number of ornithologists have devoted their attention to writing down the exact tone of various birds. For example, according to the authority Naumann, says the contributor, six verses of the nightingale's song are as follows:

1. Ih ih ih ih ih watiwatiwatiwati.
2. Diwati, quoi quoi quoi quoi quoi quoi.
3. Italü lü lü lü lü lü lü lü lü lü watiwatiwatih.
4. Ihih tita girarrrrrrrrr itz.
5. Lü lü lü lü lü lü lü lü watitititi.
6. Twoi woiwoiwoiwoiwoiwoi ih.

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INVESTMENTS · AND · FINANCE

PROSPERITY AND FINANCIAL FREEDOM FOR CANADA

SO CLOSE ARE THE ECONOMIC TIES between us and our Northern neighbor, that recent reports of Canada's present prosperity and coming financial independence arouse nearly as much interest on this side of the Canadian border as on the other. Here we have an expert of our own Department of Commerce predicting that Canada will, "at no very remote future," join the United States as one of the creditor nations of the world. And this is backed up by the announcement of the Canadian Minister of Finance that government loans maturing this fall will be paid off out of the treasury, instead of through borrowing from the American market. At about the same time a Toronto dispatch appears in the New York *Evening Post*, beginning as follows:

Unprecedented mining and building activity, increased employment, a noteworthy volume of external trade, heavier carloadings, and, most important of all, the prospect of a bumper wheat crop, all contribute to an unusually bright outlook for the second half of the year in all five of Canada's economic areas.

Canada's record of prosperity during the present summer has seldom been equaled in any similar period in the Dominion's history, declares J. C. Royle, in one of his financial dispatches for the Consolidated Press. To a large extent, he explains, "this is due to the production of grain, and the prospect for the remainder of the year is exceedingly bright." Indeed, this authority hears that in the wheat-growing prairie provinces, "employment has reached a peak of 127.3, taking one hundred as the five-year average from 1922 to 1926."

"So far as the future is concerned, Canada is 'sitting pretty,'" writes Charles L. Shaw in *Forbes:*

Its most serious problem of all continues to be sparsity of population and the lack of an immigration policy that gets immigrants, but the people now resident in Canada are, by and large, enjoying a moderate but sound prosperity. The exodus from the industrial centers to the United States, which threatened alarming consequences a few years ago, appears to have petered out. Labor conditions are better to-day than they have been in years, the tide of industry is rising fast, and almost every sign worth noting points to a continuance of business betterment with our Northern neighbor.

Raw materials furnish the key to Canada's future greatness, we read on, "for there are few countries in the world with access to such a colossal treasure chest of undeveloped resources." American capital is helping Canada develop these resources, we are reminded. It has been estimated that $3,031,000,000 of United States money is now invested in Canada as against British investments of $2,110,000,000. Nearly half a billion dollars of American money went into Canadian investments last year, and, "during the last five years a single New York financial house has marketed Canadian securities in New York worth $1,200,000,000." One American financial group, according to Mr. Shaw, is planning to spend $50,000,000 in what has hitherto been regarded as a barren stretch of wilderness—the so-called Flin-Flon mining area in northern Manitoba. Much of the Dominion's recent prosperity is due to its mines. In fact, "the value of the country's mine output was $240,000,000 in 1926; it has trebled since 1907." But Canada's mining development makes a long story by itself, and Mr. Shaw goes on to note the extent to which United States dollars are being invested in Canada's pulp and paper industry. An unnamed Canadian business man is quoted as saying:

We will in a few years be the leading gold-producing country in the world.

We are already the dominant factor in the world wheat market, and supreme in the production of pulp paper and several other commodities of increasing importance to humanity. No wonder Canadian investments are popular in the United States to-day.

Further evidence of Canada's increasing economic importance is set down as follows:

In 1914 Canadian citizens owned no government securities; to-day a large percentage of Dominion and Provincial government bonds are held by the people. Spectacular evidence of the present prosperity of the country is seen in the purchase by Canadians during the past year of 159,000 motor-cars, valued at $150,000,000—a fact which in itself demonstrates that Canada, besides being a ready absorber of American investment funds, is a customer of no mean consequence.

A nation's backbone of prosperity is usually to be found in its farm lands, and in this respect Canada runs true to the usual form. For three successive years the farmers of the Canadian West have enjoyed reasonably good harvests and have received fair prices for their produce.

Canada labors under the disadvantage of not having a cheap coal supply near its main industrial zone, but this is offset in part by the great possibilities of water-power, and, besides, "the oil and tar sand deposits of northern Canada are promising as a factor in the country's industrial future." And yet, Mr. Shaw says:

Canada is not booming. Prosperity is based on something sounder and more lasting than a boom. In fact, a boom is the last thing that Canadians want.

Mr. C. E. Neill, late President of the Canadian Bankers' Association has issued a warning against overspeculation, and is reported as saying:

As yet there is no boom in Canada. The future has not been overdiscounted, but let us keep a true perspective and endeavor to direct the development of our country along sound lines, thus paving the way for permanent stability and good times.

Returning to predictions of Canada's coming financial independence, we find the New York *Herald Tribune* noticing the announcement of the Canadian Finance Minister, Mr. J. A. Robb that "instead of refunding some $53,000,000 in maturing loans through borrowing in the American market this fall, the Dominion will pay off these obligations out of the surplus in its treasury; he intimates further that from now on, for the next five years at least, the Dominion will be in a position to take up all of its loans in the same way." On which *The Herald Tribune* comments:

Canada has had its financial difficulties in the years since the war, but to-day, from a financial standpoint as well as from an economic standpoint, it stands on the threshold of the greatest prosperity that it has known. The present step in its debt-financing is a definite recognition of this fact, signifying as it does, that the Dominion has not only been able to balance its budget without borrowing, but to pay off, as well, a substantial volume of maturing indebtedness.

To those who have watched the progress of Canada economically in recent years it will come as little surprize that the Minister of Finance is able to report that, while taxation is being steadily reduced on the one hand, the Government is thus able to discharge its outstanding indebtedness as it matures, on the other.

The conclusion that Canada has reached the capital-exporting stage is based on the recent statement of Ray Hall of the United States Department of Commerce that Canada's present position "is very similar to that of the United States during the last years prior to the World War"; it is "the position of a so-called debtor nation which is reducing its old debts to foreign investors or is making new foreign investments of its own in an aggregate volume exceeding that of its new borrowings from abroad." As *The Herald Tribune* remarks, "no clearer indication could be asked of the Dominion's approaching financial independence."

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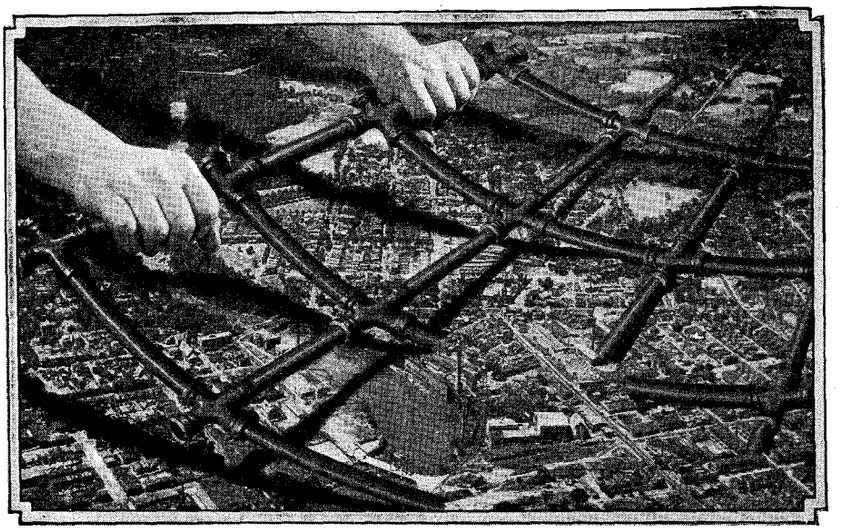
OUR BONDAGE TO STYLE

SOMETHING "we ought to think about realistically" is the characteristic American devotion to style, particularly as regards clothing. So remarks the New York *Journal of Commerce*, as it notes the statement of a visiting English merchant that the aspect of American life which has made the strongest impression upon him "is our devotion to style in clothing, and our habit of rapidly and constantly changing styles; by comparison, he says, the British are much less interested in style and a good deal more insistent upon quality." Recent developments make it particularly important to consider what this means, and the New York editor proceeds:

First of all, there is little reason to suppose that this devotion to rapidly changing style is a mere transitory matter. The American people are a restless people and their style habits may be just one more manifestation of their restlessness. But however the fact may be accounted for, it seems to be an abiding trait. It has always been in evidence in our more populous centers. Due to vast advances in means of travel and communication, the possibility of all sections keeping "up to the minute" in matters of style has been created and is being made full use of. So far as can now be foreseen, there is no more reason to expect the interior or the sparsely settled districts to lose their love of constant change in style than there is for urban dwellers to alter their habits after many years of devotion to them.

It is obvious, of course, that such habits cost money. Not only is it true that garments still in moderately good condition are apt to be ruthlessly discarded merely because they are not in style, but so great an emphasis on style appeal renders consumers relatively indifferent to qualities of durability. Then, too, manufacturing habits have been forced into adjustment to the much wider insistence on proper style for the moment. This has inevitably prevented that prearrangement of manufacturing schedules and regularized work that makes full economy of production possible. All in all it is well within the bounds of conservatism to assert that insistence upon "up-to-dateness" in matters of style costs the American people millions of dollars each year. So far we have found it possible in one way or another to pay for this extravagance, if it is to be so described. But whether or not we can continue to afford such outlays is, after all, probably more or less of an academic question. We should probably be without a good many other things before we were willing to appear before the public in clothes of last year's cut or color, or often even last month's.

Of course our slavishness to style is a luxury, in any reasonable interpretation of the word. Less stylish attire would be just as warm or just as cool, and often a good deal more satisfying to genuine craving for the beautiful. We are stedfastly devoted to many other extravagances, and if we choose there is no reason under the sun why we should not remain in bondage to this particular inclination, so long at least as it does not deprive us of the actual necessities of life, which it has not so far done and is not likely to do in the calculably near future. Doubtless there are many souls within our borders who can find it in their hearts to wish that we were not so



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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

"foolish," but after all that is a matter of relatively little practical importance. We are just that "foolish," and as a people are not inclined to apologize for it or to change our habits or manner of thought about such matters.

And perhaps our attitude is contagious. Mr. H. J. Clarke of Selfridge & Company, the English merchant aforementioned, is quoted by the New York *Times* as saying that despite the persistent British tendency to insist on having merchandise that both wears well and looks well, nevertheless—

It is apparent, however, that the efforts of leading English stores to instill a greater style consciousness in the rank and file of English women are producing results. Just what the ultimate effect of this will be on sales of style merchandise is problematical at the moment, but the chances are that greater business will result.

THE LARGEST LIFE-INSURANCE POLICY EVER WRITTEN

A NEW record in insurance history was made, we are told, when the General Motors Corporation announced through its president, Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., that it had arranged to insure its 200,000 employees for $400,000,000 under a group policy issued by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. This is by far the largest contract of the kind ever drawn, says the New York *World*, and is further remarkable in that it is cooperative, the premium being paid partly by the employees and partly by the company. For $1.50 a month or $18 a year apiece—"from one-ninth to one-third of the cost if applied for individually," to quote the insurance people's statement—all the employees of three months' standing, without medical examination or age limit, are entitled to $2,000 life insurance and to sickness and accident benefits of $15 a week. The total rate is not announced, but we are told that the corporation will assume "a substantial part of the premium." The policy covers all subsidiaries and affiliated companies of the corporation.

The life insurance involved in this transaction is more than double the face of the largest previous policy, according to a New York dispatch to the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, while the sickness and accident benefits aggregate more than two and one-half times the previous record. Haley Fiske, president of the Metropolitan, points out that this one policy exceeds the total of all the policies which that company was able to write in the first twenty-six years of its existence—nearly half its business lifetime. He adds:

The remarkable progress of group insurance is evident when I recall that it was only seventeen years ago that the first group policy was issued, and not until

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has learned to "light up for better business." This State Street window, from a lighting average of 10-foot candles, has increased the intensity to a maximum of 2000-foot candles, completely overcoming shadows even at mid-day. An "Edison Service" project!

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seven years later did the total of group insurance in force in all companies exceed the amount of this single case.

This phase of the subject has called forth many favorable comments. The Chicago *Tribune* cites it as an instance of "enlightened individualism," remarking that tho it is only seventeen years since large concerns began giving group insurance to their employees, regardless of age or health, hundreds and perhaps thousands of such policies are now in force, and it goes on to moralize:

"That is not so bad a record for a nation of soulless corporations and grinding capitalism. It seems to suggest that we are getting some of the benefits which collectivists say can come only from the State. Experience in this country would suggest that, in liberality of wage scales and regard for the welfare of employees, private employers for the most part are more enlightened than the Government. At the same time we have been spared all the bureaucratic wastes, the red tape and the incompetence which are inevitable in a socialistic régime."

On the other hand, the New York *World*, more inclined toward collectivism, thinks that:

Such provision against death, accident, and illness may some day be taken over by the people themselves through government agencies. We are as yet a long way from that time. Meanwhile group insurance of employees serves a most useful social purpose and is highly commendable.

This act of General Motors will attract wide-spread attention in quarters where little attention has hitherto been paid to industrial insurance, says the New York *Journal of Commerce*, going on to give these reasons for its approval:

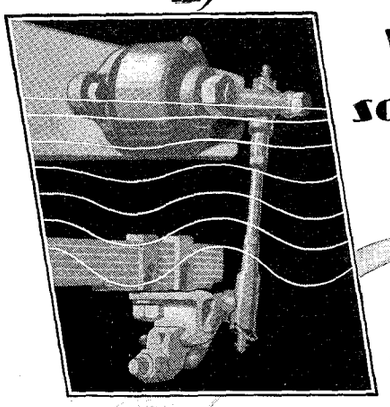
Group insurance doubly benefits the worker, because he obtains protection at much less than the cost that an individual policy would involve, while it gives him the form of insurance that is especially adapted to the needs of the wage earner or the small-salaried man. In addition, through group insurance, provision may be made on a calculable basis for workers who otherwise would be disqualified by age or for other reasons from obtaining any sort of protection. At the same time the cost to the employer is amply compensated, often much more than repaid, by the improved morale of workers relieved from the worry that is an habitual accompaniment of labor carried on without defense against the ordinary hazards of sickness, accident, and death.

Unwilling Pedestrian.—"Are you really content to spend your life walking the country begging?" asked the old lady severely.

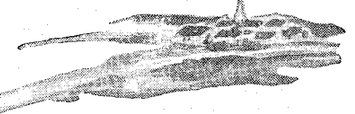
"No, lady, I ain't," answered the hobo. "Many's the time I wished I had a car."—*Pathfinder.*

Strict Economy.—One of the neighbors recently overheard two of her small sons discussing the story of Adam, Eve and the Fall. A little while later Bobby, not quite seven, asked: "Mother, what made God so tight with his apples?"—*The Churchman.*

THIS *Speed Test*



will show you something about



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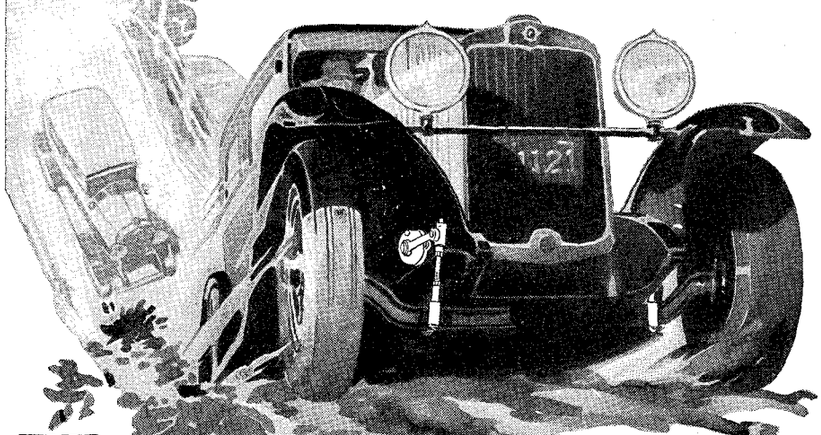

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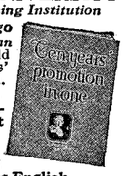

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My shin still hurts

I DID an impromptu hurdle over the lawn-mower one night. Of course, it was dark, but that's no alibi. I didn't own a flashlight then. Need I say that now I *do* own one? Eveready, by name, and it's always that—ever-ready. I keep it that way with Eveready Batteries—greatest little light-producers you ever saw. From the amount of use they stand, you'd think they were twice their size. Pardon my enthusiasm, but I've got the flashlight habit.

My advice to you is to follow suit and save your shins. The good word is "Eveready" whether it's flashlight or battery. Where light is concerned you can't make a mistake on *those* batteries—made in the same good way as the famous Eveready Radio Batteries.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

August 15.—The central executive committee of the Chinese Nationalist Government adopts plans of reorganization, including the preparation of a new constitution, concentration of authority in a central government and division of the Government into five departments—administrative, judicial, legislative, examination, and supervisory.

August 17.—Red Mongol troops invade western Manchuria and cut the Chinese Eastern Railway near Khailar. The movement is said to be inspired by sympathy with the Chinese Nationalists and a desire to provoke a revolt in Manchuria.

August 18.—Two hundred persons are reported killed, many villages wiped out, and great damage done to the crops by a tropical storm in Haiti.

August 19.—Viscount Haldane of Cloan, once Secretary of State for War and twice Lord Chancellor of England, dies at his home in Perthshire, Scotland. He was seventy-two.

August 20.—The Royalists are overwhelmed in the Greek general election, the Venizelists obtaining 220 of the total of 250 seats in the Chamber of Deputies.

DOMESTIC

August 15.—George K. Morris, chairman of the New York State Republican Committee, dies suddenly in New York City. He was forty-six.

In an address before the Wisconsin State Convention of the American Legion at Wausau, President Coolidge commends the Kellogg treaty denouncing war as potentially "one of the greatest blessings ever bestowed on humanity."

August 16.—Bert Hassell and his copilot, Parker Cramer, take off in their monoplane *Greater Rockford* from Rockford, Illinois, on a projected flight to Stockholm, Sweden, and finish the first leg of the flight at Cochrane, Ontario.

Rear-Admiral Walter Edward Eberle, ranking officer of the Navy, is retired upon reaching the age of sixty-four.

August 17.—Secretary of State Kellogg sails from New York for Paris, where he and representatives from fourteen other nations are scheduled to sign the Kellogg antiwar compact.

August 18.—Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas formally accepts the Republican nomination for Vice-President.

August 19.—A message from Elmer Etes, plane mechanic, who had been sent on ahead, states that the monoplane *Greater Rockford*, which had been scheduled to make its next stop at Mount Evans, Greenland, is long overdue.

August 20.—Col. George Harvey, publicist and former Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, dies suddenly at his summer home in Dublin, New Hampshire. He was sixty-four.

Col. Arthur Goebel, the Pacific Dole race-winner, and Harry Tucker, his backer, fly from Los Angeles to New York without stop in eighteen hours and fifty-eight minutes, the fastest coast-to-coast flight ever made.

August 21.—William F. Whiting, paper manufacturer of Holyoke, Massachusetts, is appointed Secretary of the Department of Commerce, to succeed Herbert Hoover, resigned.

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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

Baumes.—"H. G. C.," Eatonton, Ga.—The name is pronounced as if spelled *Bowmes*—the *o* as in *go*. But the pronunciation of proper names is arbitrary, and the legislator may pronounce his name *Bau'mez* or *Bom*. In New York, the law is usually spoken of as the *Bowmes law*.

dieresis.—"L. K. T.," Ft. David, Canal Zone.—The English formerly used the *dieresis* on certain words such as *protozoon, reecho, zoology*, but the practise has been widely discontinued. When it was used, the purpose was to indicate that the second vowel should be pronounced separately to distinguish it from the pronunciation given to the "oo" in *book, took, room*, and *school*, or that given to "ee" in such words as *reef, reel*.

egoist, egotist.—"R. B. McC.," Schenectady, N. Y.—The difference between an "egoist" and an "egotist" may be briefly stated as follows: an *egoist* is one who advocates or practises the doctrine that the supreme note of human conduct is the advancement or happiness of self, and that all virtue consists in the pursuit of self-interest. An *egotist* is one who makes a habit or practise of self-exaltation. *Egoism* is giving the *I* undue supremacy in thought; *egotism* is giving the *I* undue prominence in speech.

quotation-marks.—"I. E. McK.," New York City.—Quoted matter is presented variously. When it is reprinted matter, or it is desired to show that some one is speaking or has written something, the quotations are repeated before each paragraph and at the close of all the quoted matter, but not at the *close* of each paragraph.

Another practise is to set the matter that has been spoken or written by another in a type of smaller face, or in solid form without leads between the lines, or indented more than the main text. The preferred style is the first, setting the matter in type of smaller face, unleaded and indented

Never put quotation-marks inside of commas or periods. This idiotism was introduced in England by some printer who failed to consider the absurdity of having a comma or period alone on a line at a distance of half an inch or so from its text. This would occur in work where double quotation-marks are used inside of single quotation-marks that occur within double quotations; as " ' " . . . . . " ' " followed by a period or comma.

regrade.—"C. E. H.," Evanston, Ill.—The word as commonly used, means "to grade again." The term, however, has had various significations. Originally, it meant to "reset," "fall back," "retire," also to "remove from grade," in other words, to "degrade" or "demote." In the sense "to grade again," or with the meanings of the verb *grade, regrade* is comparatively modern and dates from about 1800. "The city was torn up from one end to the other and *regraded*." The hyphen is not used in writing the term except in syllabic division at the end of a line, nor is there any example from English literature in which the hyphen is indicated.

to take the cake.—"G. C. J.," Landsdowne, Pa.—The phrase "to take the cake" is said to have originated in 1886 or thereabouts, and has been traced to the cake-walk. It means to surpass all other competitors. Variants of this phrase, originating in England, and dating from 1587, are "to take the bun," that is, obtain first honors, and "to take the Banbury"—*Banbury* being the name of a town in Oxfordshire, England, famous for its cakes.

whether or not.—"G. C. H.," Omaha, Neb.—The form *whether or not* has been in use in English since 1600, prior to which time, *whether or no* was current. The first example of the latter is to be found in the "Pilgrim's Sowle," printed by Caxton but written in 1413—"To this house all other be subject and servants *whether* they will *or no*."

Whether is used as a disjunctive conjunction introducing a dependent question or its equivalent, indicating doubt or expressing choice, etc., as between alternatives. *Whether or no* or *whether or not* is a conjunctive phrase that is used to introduce an interrogative clause that depends upon it. While *whether or no* is favored in England, *whether or not* is more common in the United States.

Shakespeare used both forms. See the *Tempest*, act iii, sc. 1, for *whether or no* and the same play, act v, sc. 1, l., 122, for *whether or not*. *Whether or no* occurs in Wordsworth's poem "Pansies," and *whether or not* in his poem "Applethwaite." You will find both phrases also in Biblical use—*Whether he* be a sinner *or no*"—*John* ix: 25, and "*Whether* He were the Christ *or not*"—*Luke* iii:15.

While purists may maintain that the form is redundant and grammarians inveigh against it, three hundred years of usage by good writers have established the form permanently in the anguage.

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Our Parting Blessing.—He who laughs last reads THE LITERARY DIGEST.—*Life.*

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JOHN—"That must have been embarrassing."

JACK—"Yes, but that's not the worst of it. Mabel called from up-stairs and said, 'That isn't the one, mother.'"—*Buffalo Bison.*

Deliberate Massacre.—
START WORK ON
SLAYING JURY
—*St. Joseph (Mo.) paper.*

Pride of the Pike.—
A Fool there was and he hitched his star
(Even as you and I)
To a second-hand bus all mud and tar——
We called it a joke that had gone too far,
But the Fool, he called it his motor-car.
(Even as you and I.) —*Advocate.*

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